

Timothy's

Summer Vacation



@TIMSUMMERV



DYPERDRIVE

We gotta run or we'll miss our flight.

Be good!

Judith, I'm trusting you.

Take care of Timothy.

I will, dad.

Love you both!

BYE!!

Welp!

They're gone.

Yee!

This is gonna be the best summer ever!

I'm gonna stay up every night and play online with Allen and have sleep-overs and-

Whatever you say, squirt.

You can do all that stuff tomorrow.

But right now, it's time for bed.

Oh, what!?

Come on!

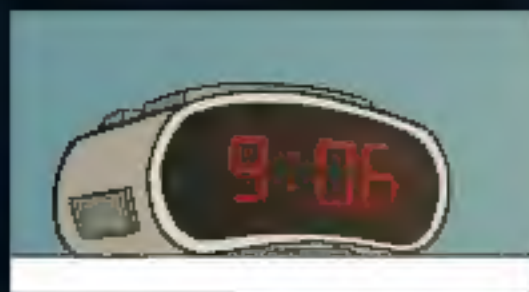
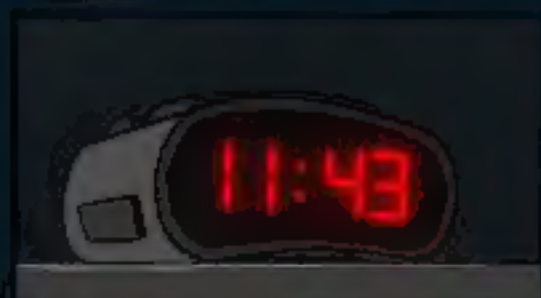
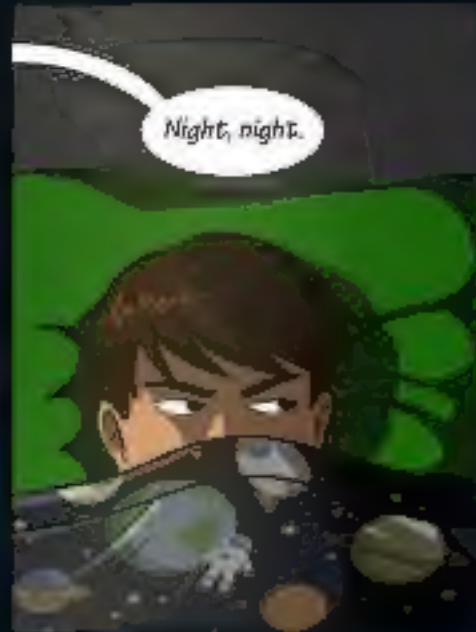
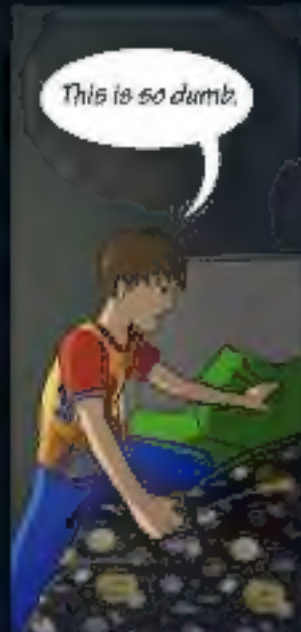
You heard Mom and Dad. I'm in charge.

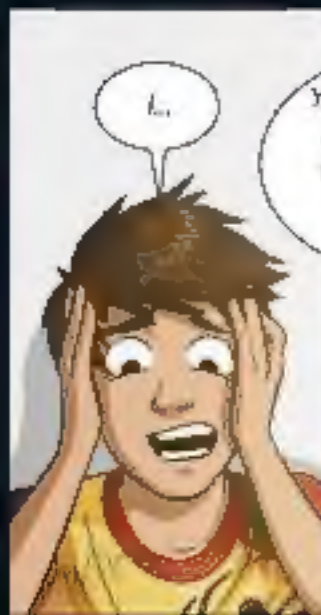
I already let you stay up to see them leave. Now it's bed time.

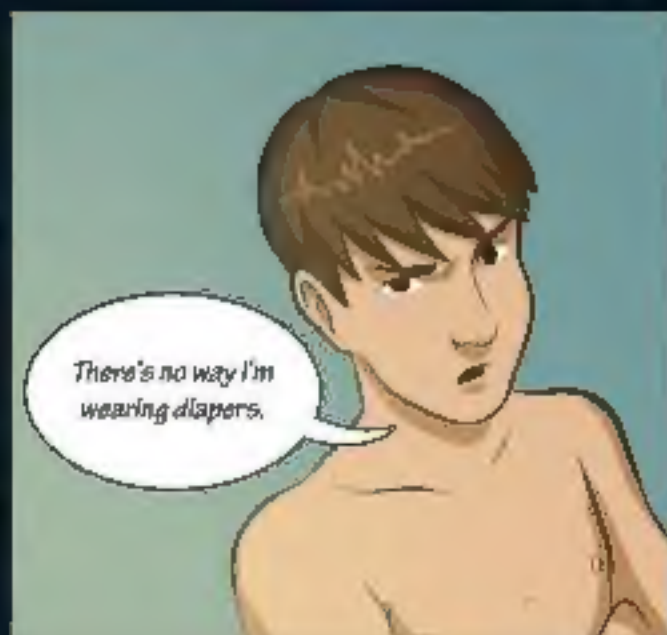
UHG!

You're killin' me.

If you get in bed now, I'll buy you Taco Hut for dinner tomorrow.





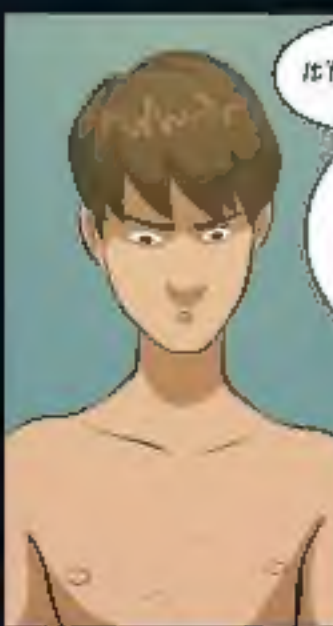




I kinda figured you'd say that.

Which is why I decided to hide all of your other underwear so you'll have no choice.

That is... unless you want mom to find skidmarks in your pants again.



It'll be ok.

You just have to wear them until we know for sure you won't wet again.



Are you wearing my underwear?

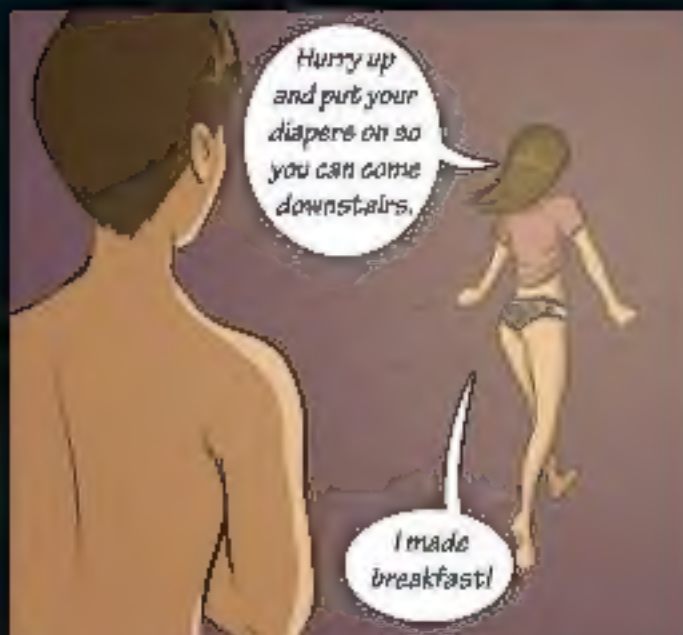


Oh! Yeah.

I didn't have any clean ones of my own so I borrowed a pair of yours.

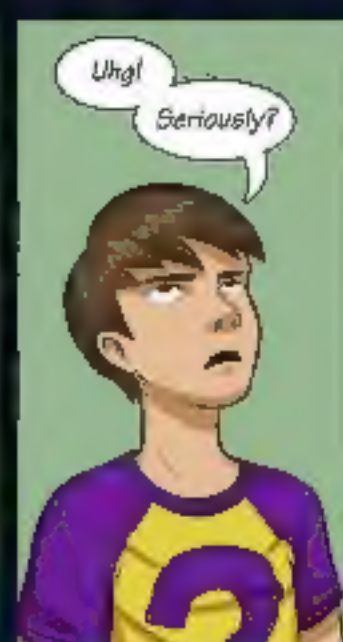
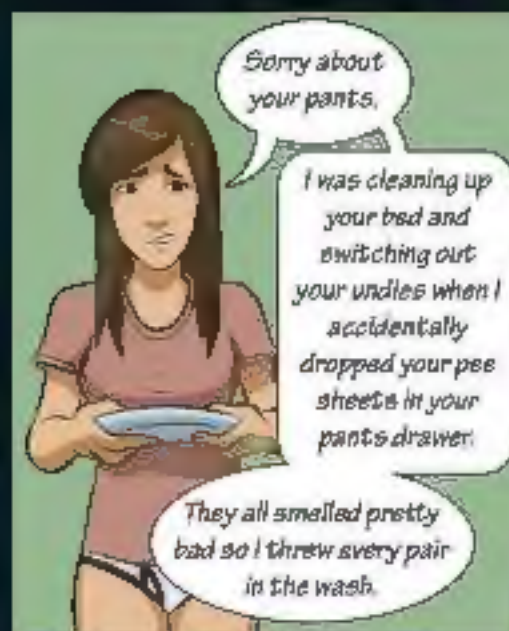
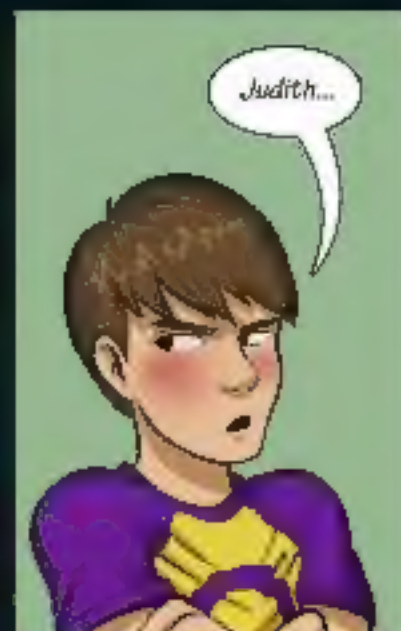


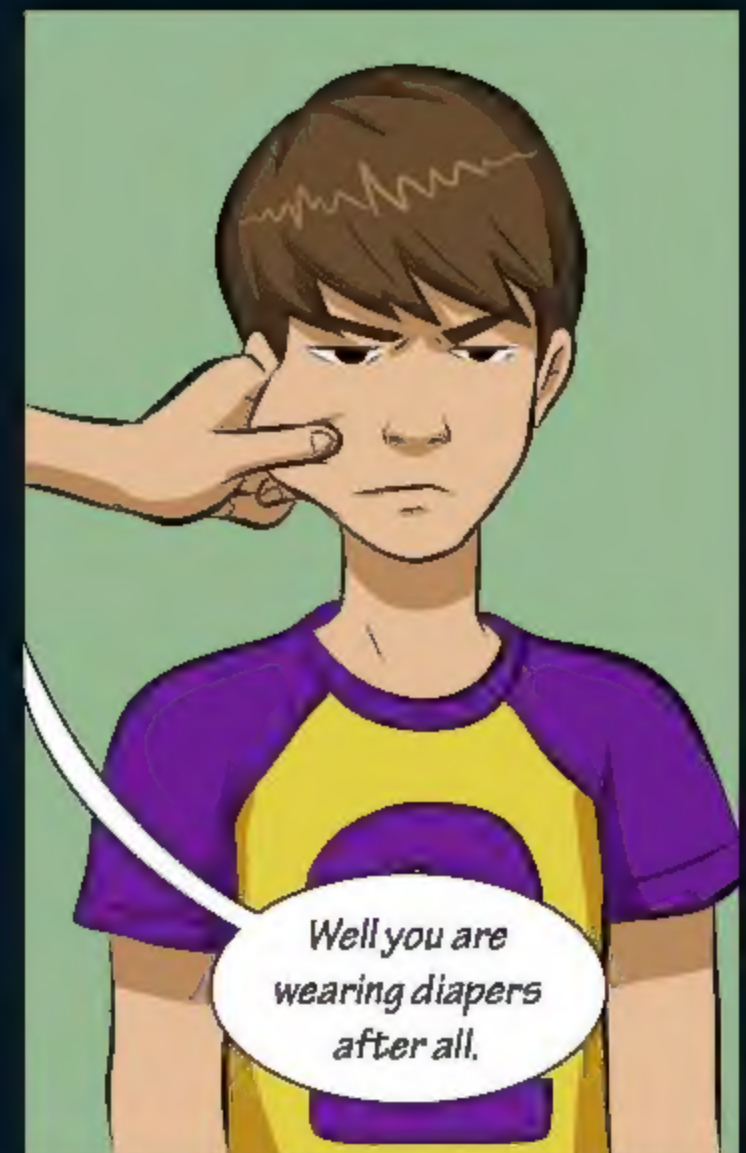
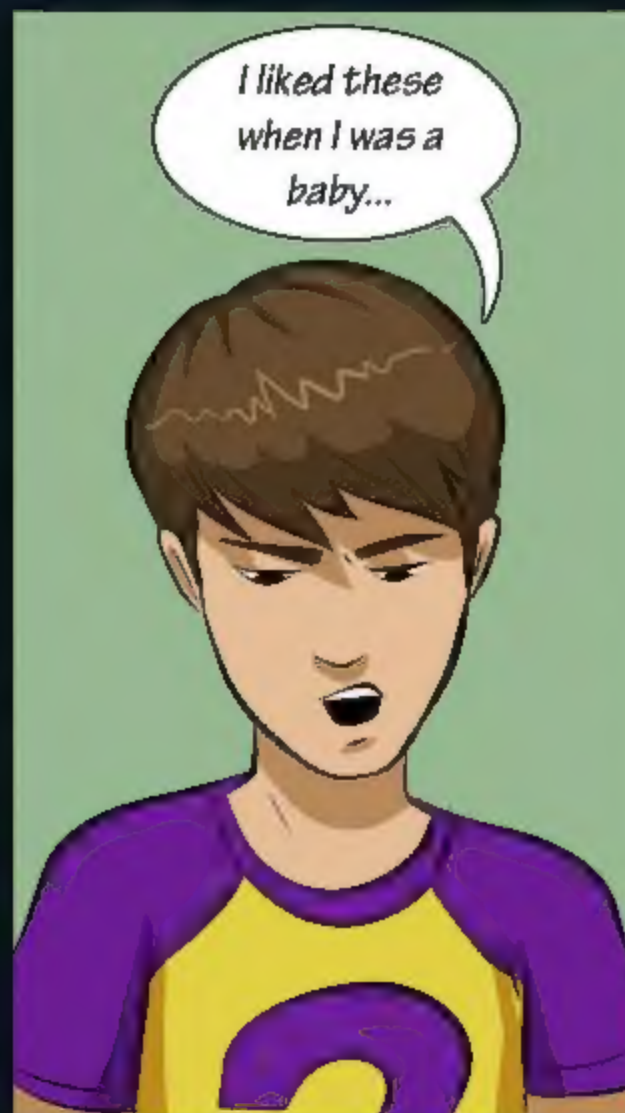
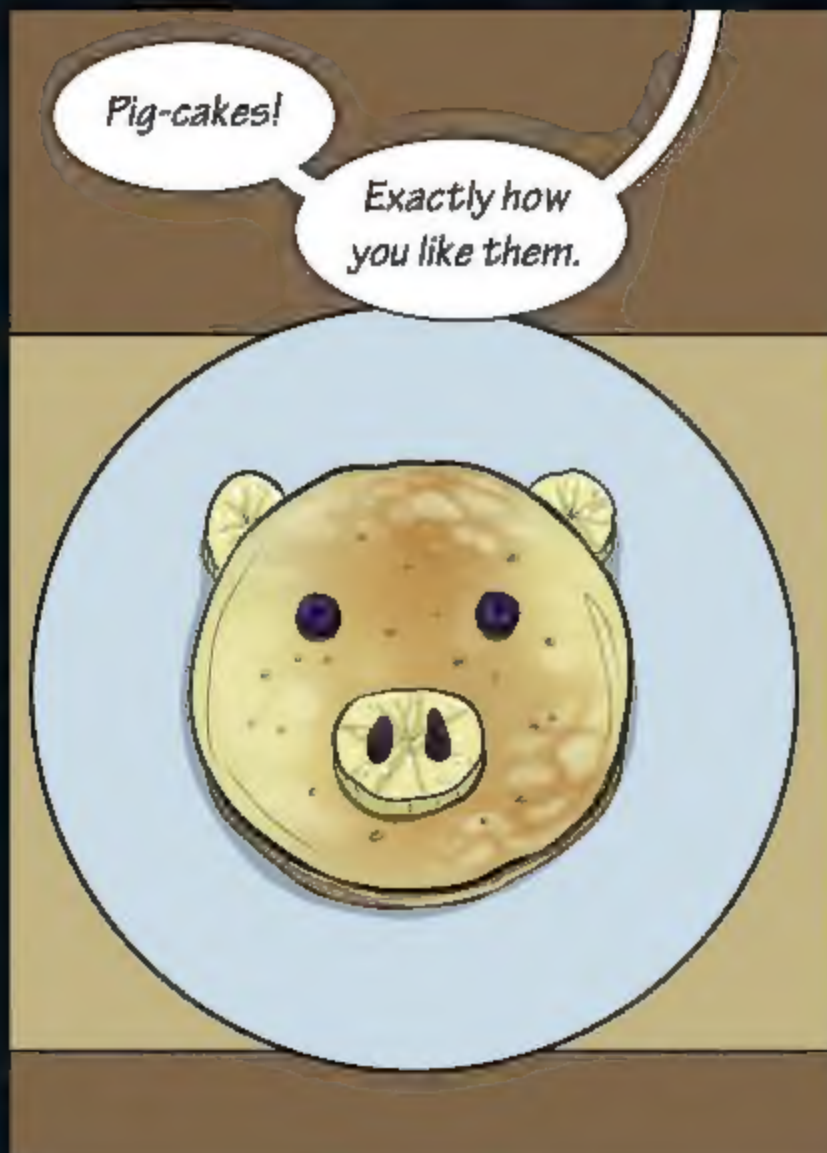
You won't be needing them for a while anyway.



Hurry up and put your diapers on so you can come downstairs.

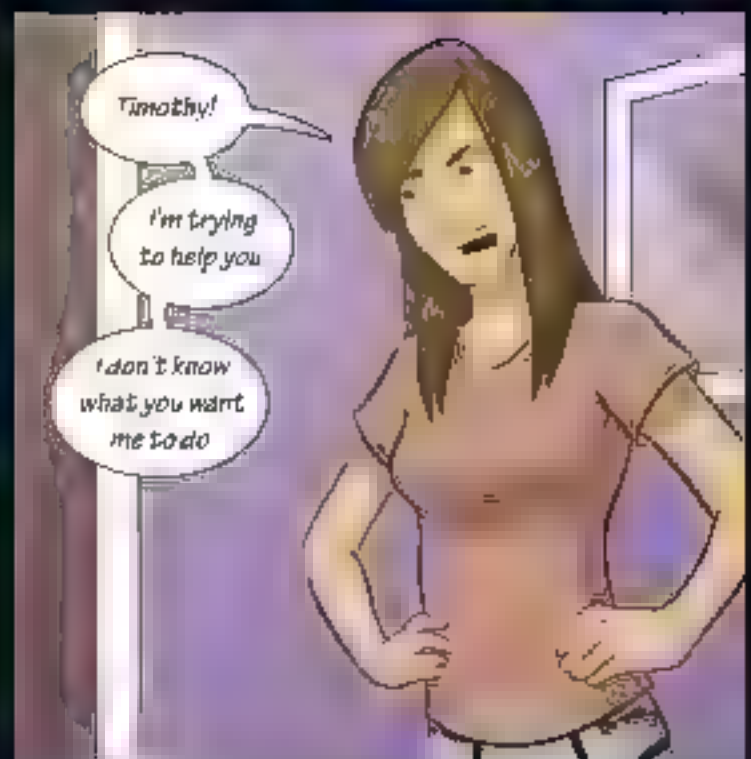
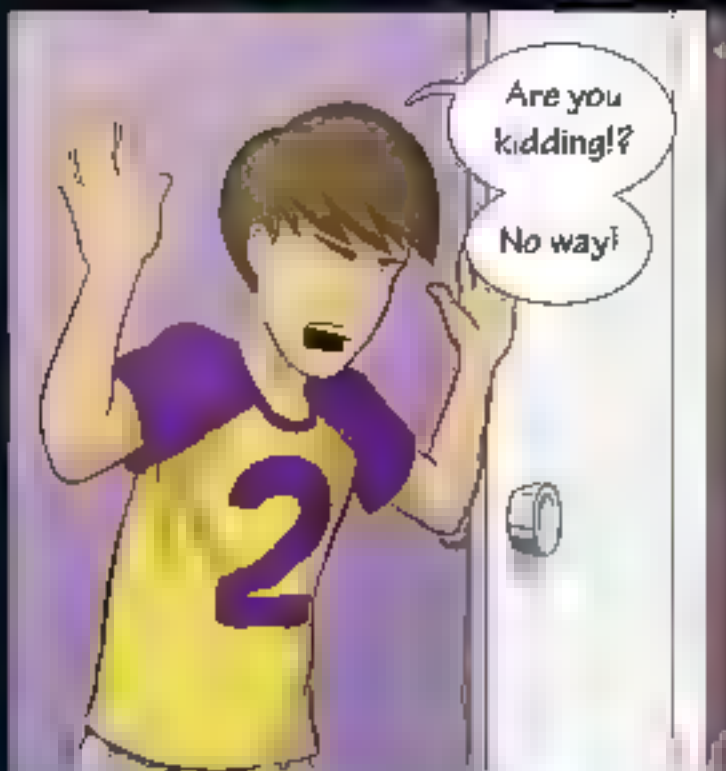
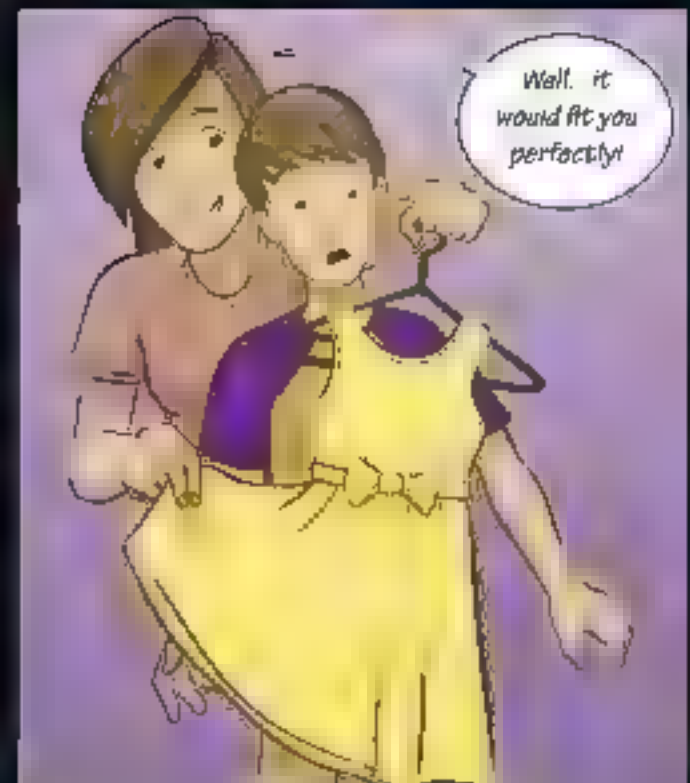
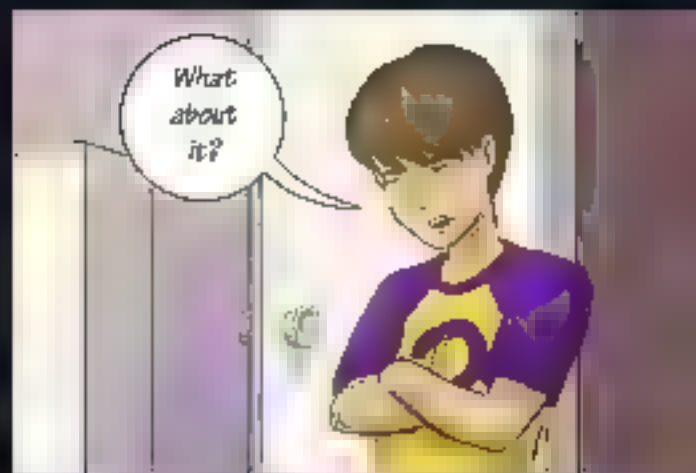
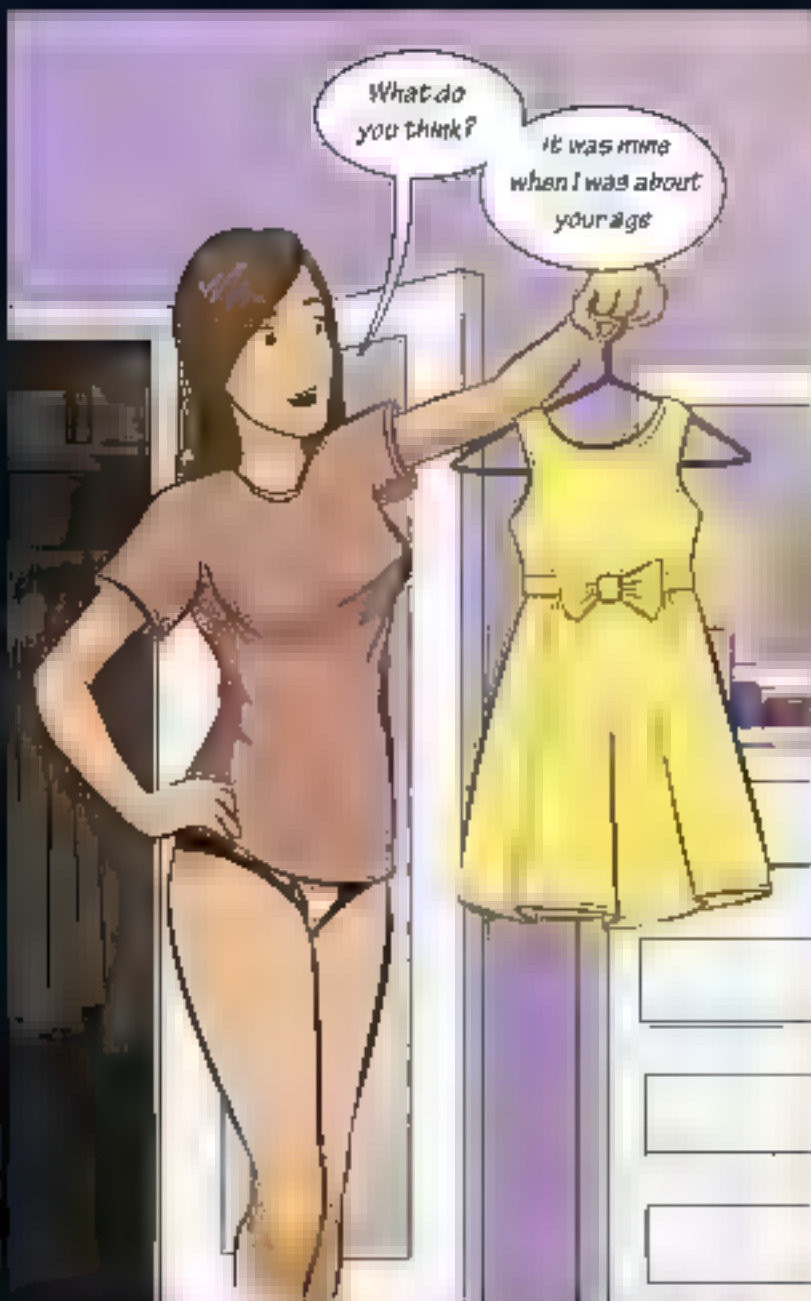
I made breakfast!

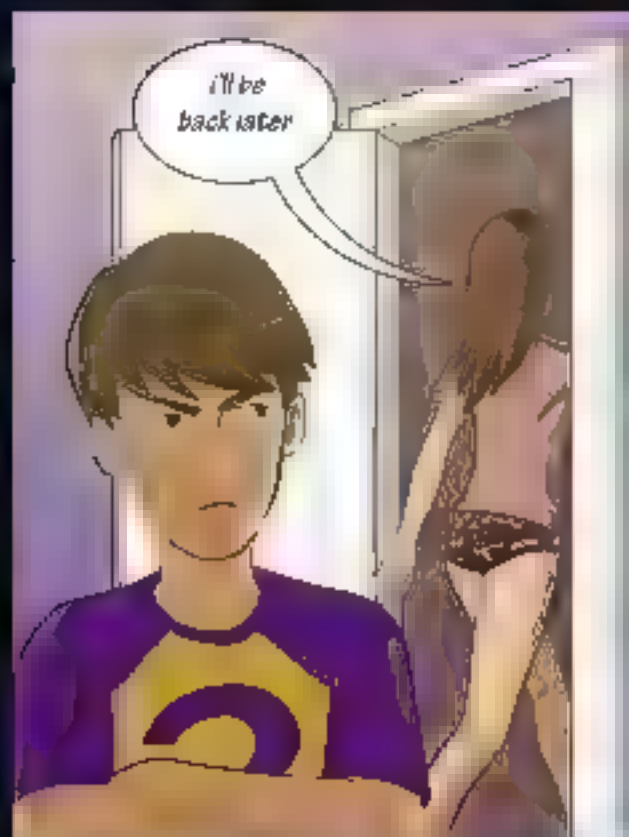
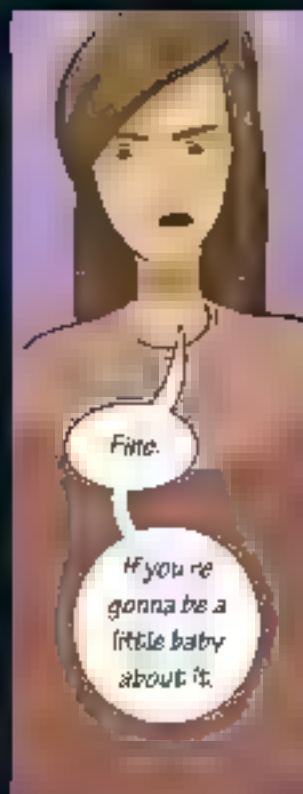
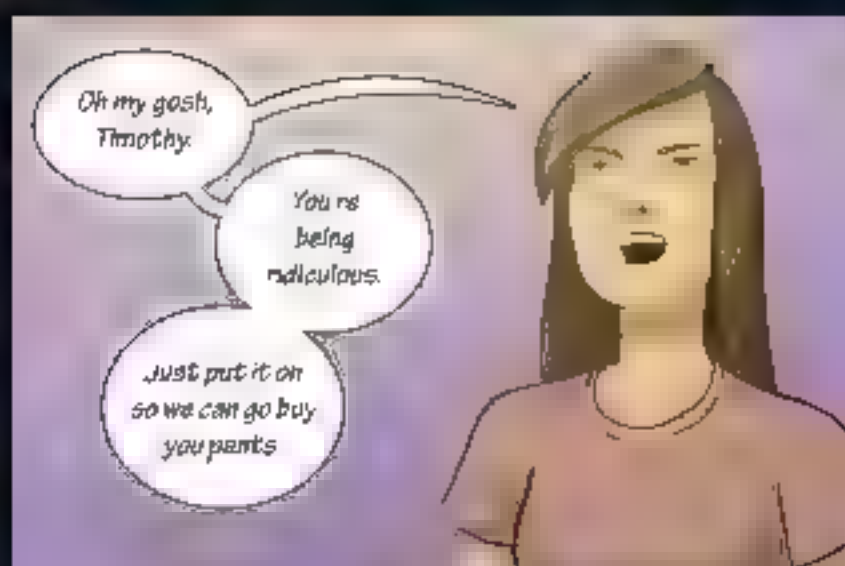
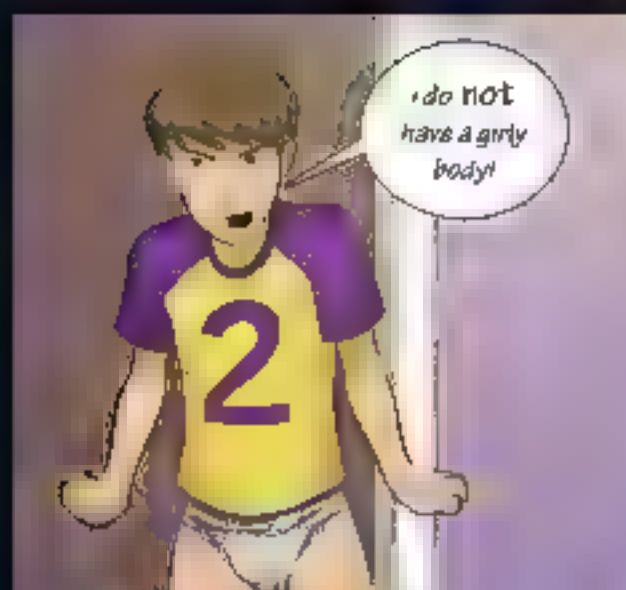
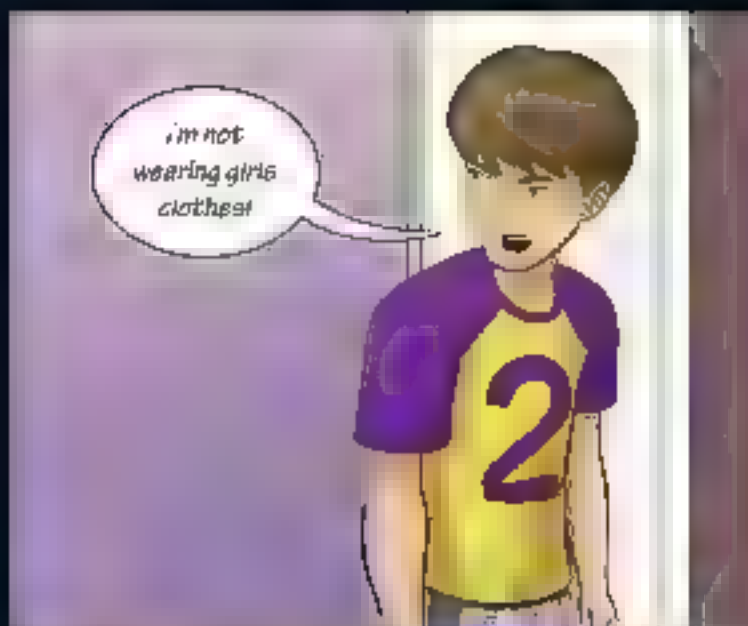


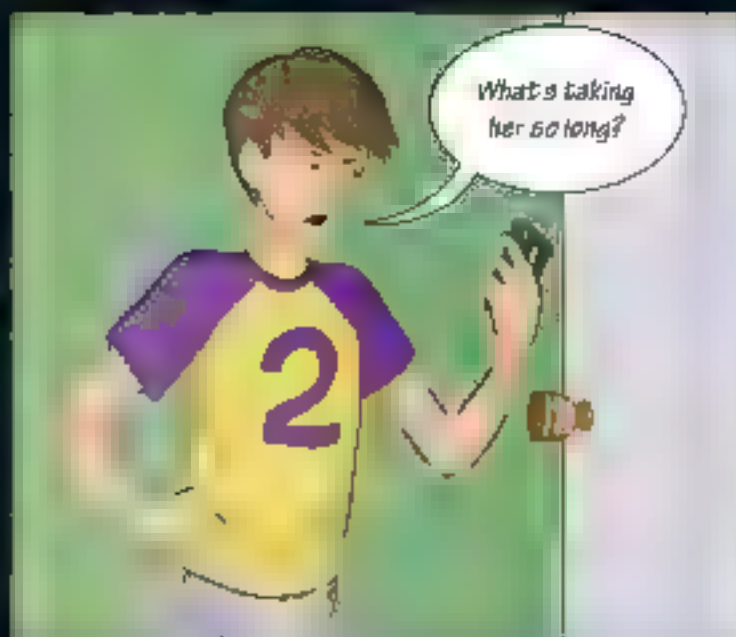
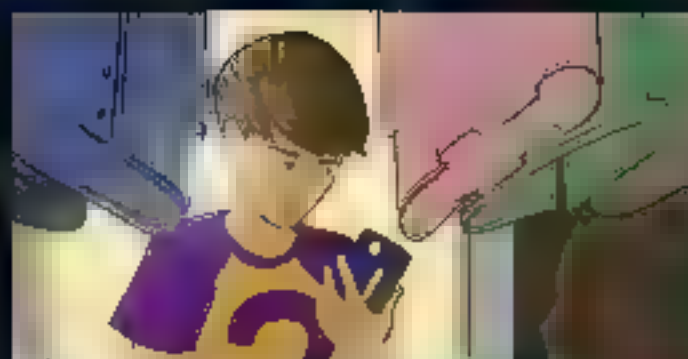


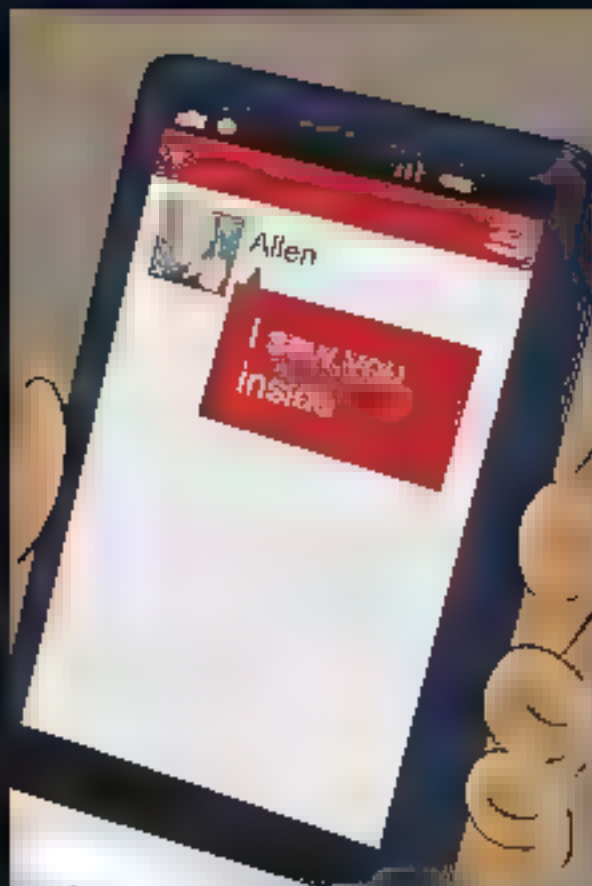
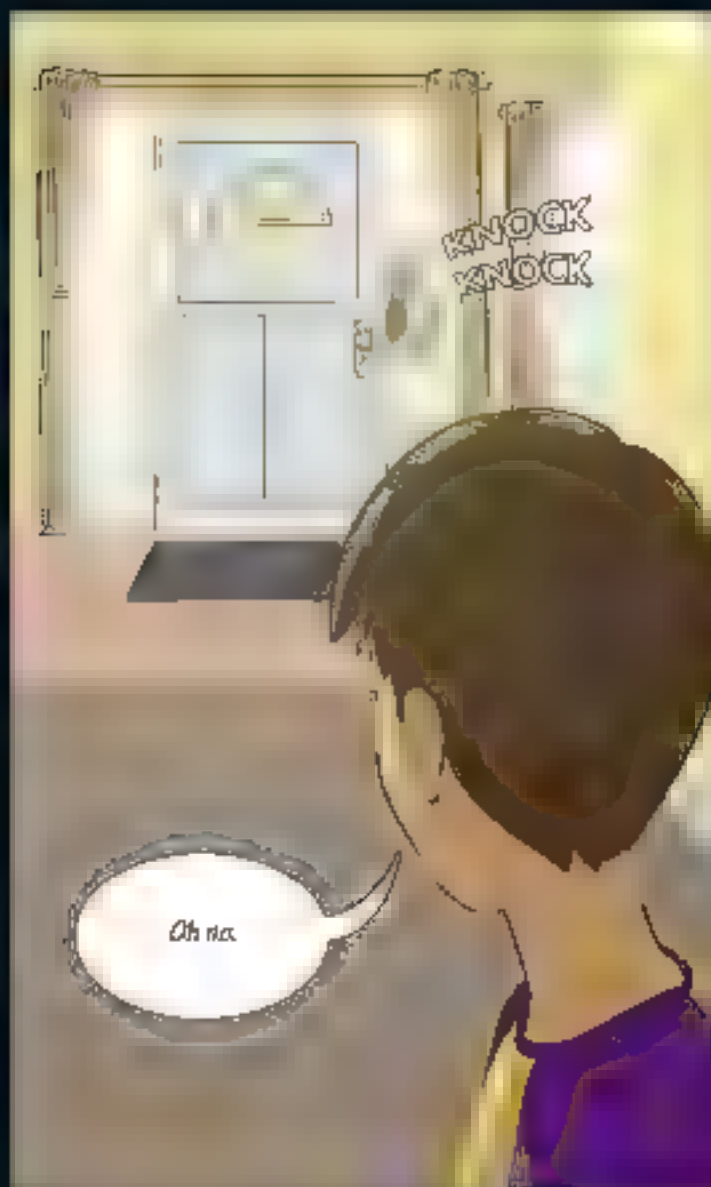


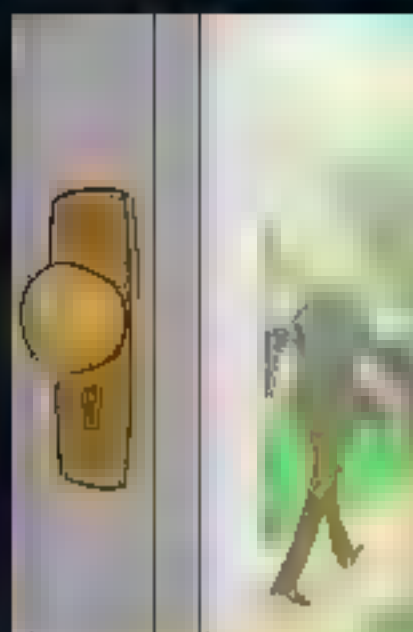
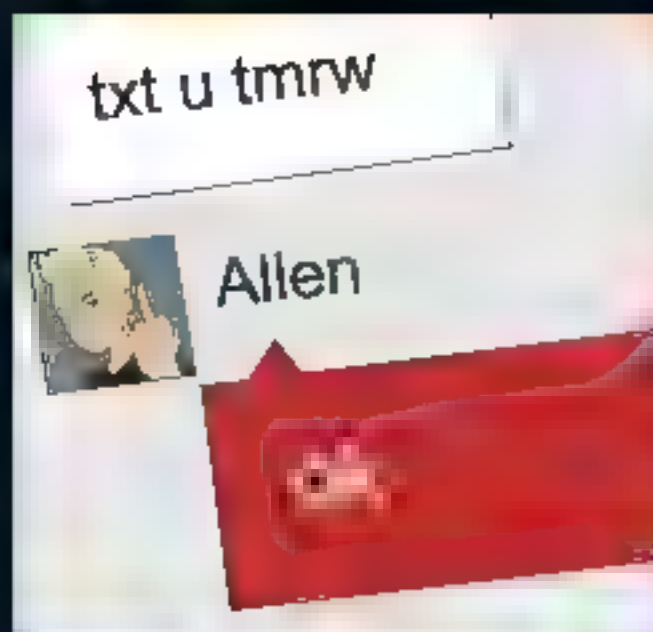
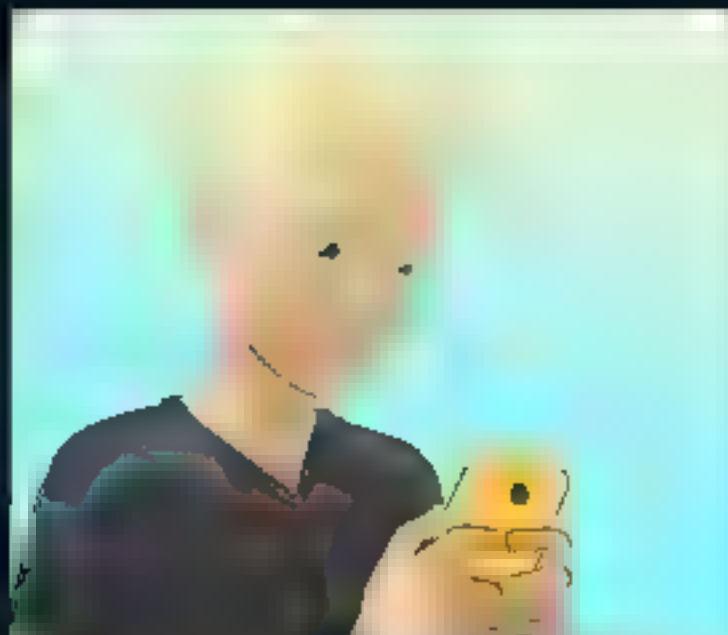
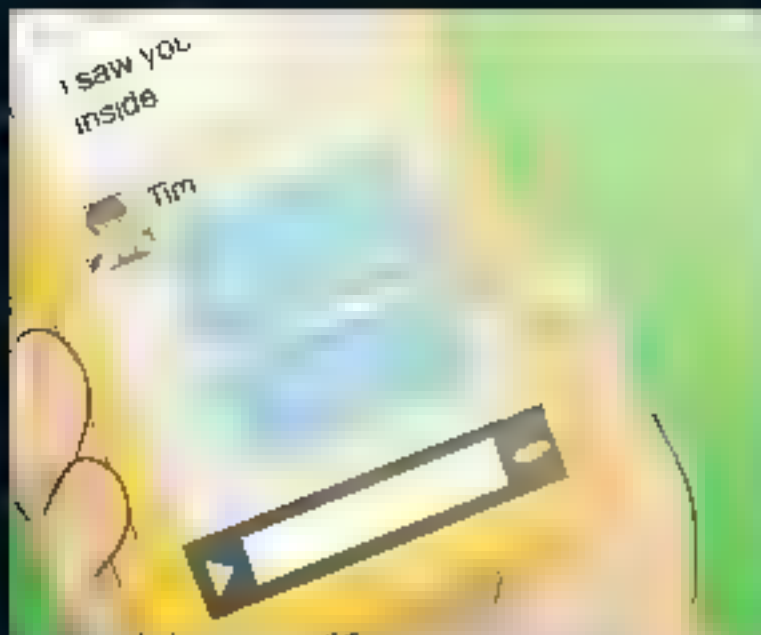


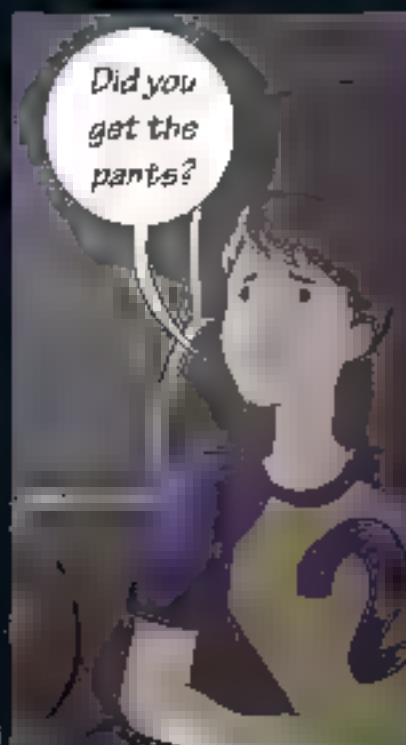
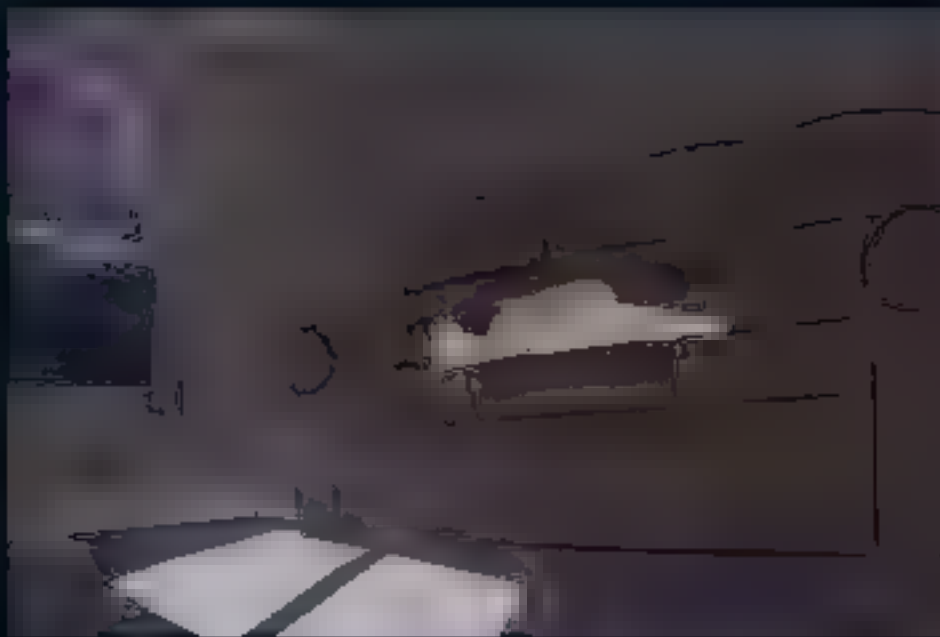


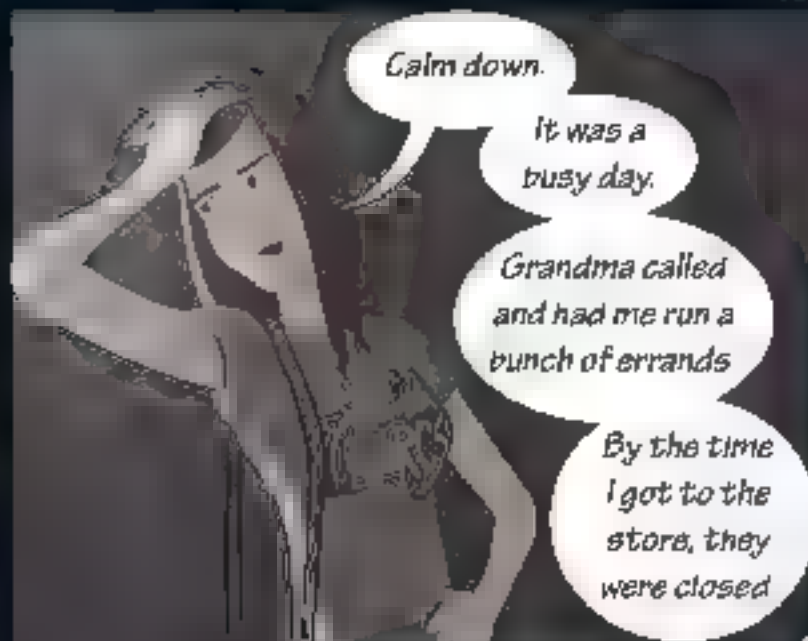


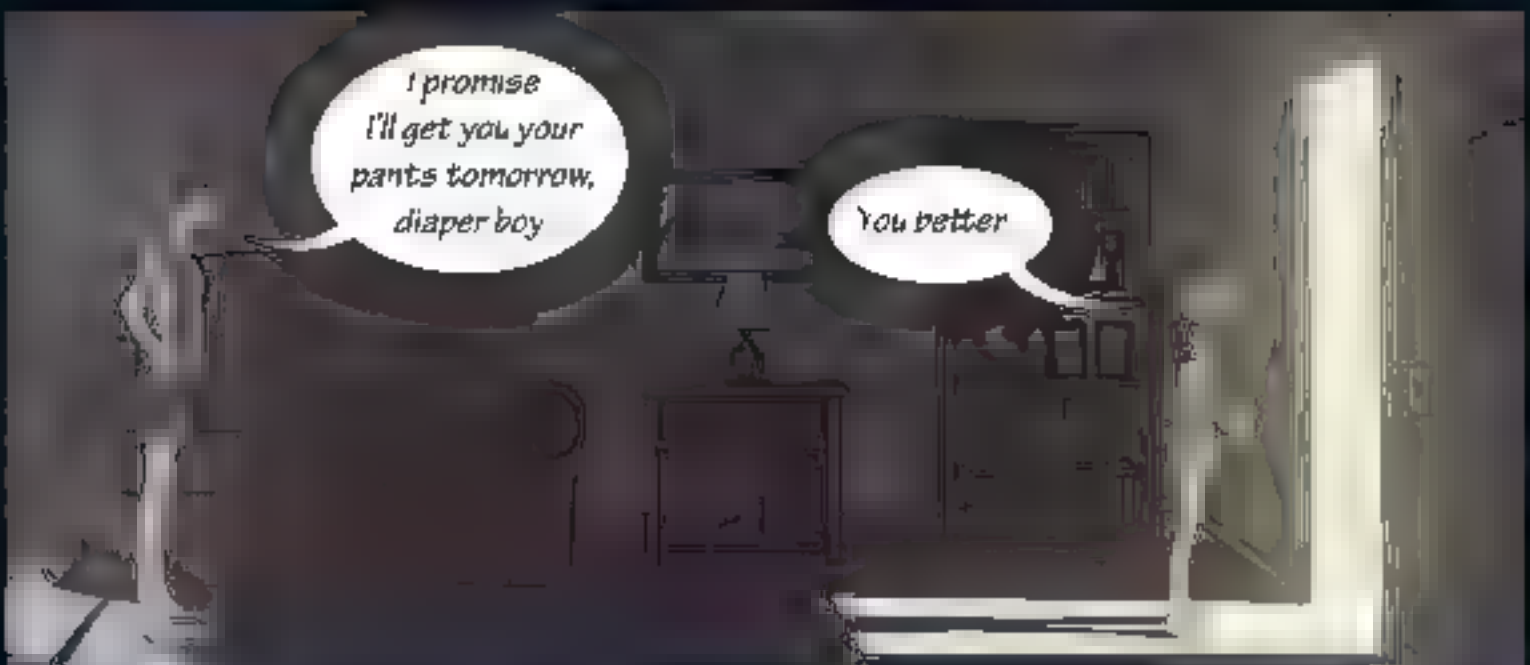


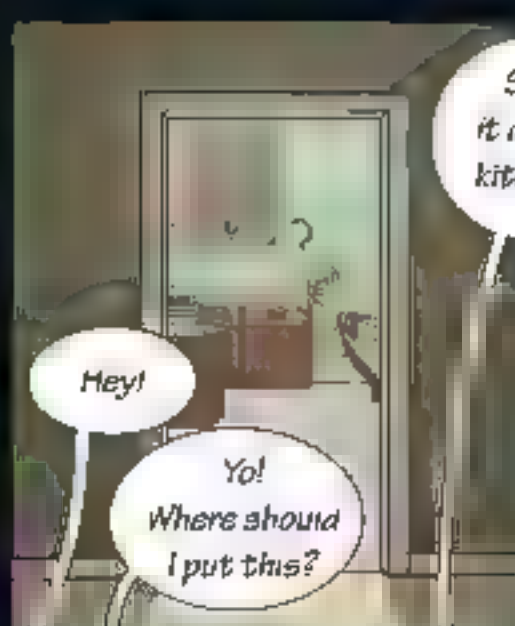
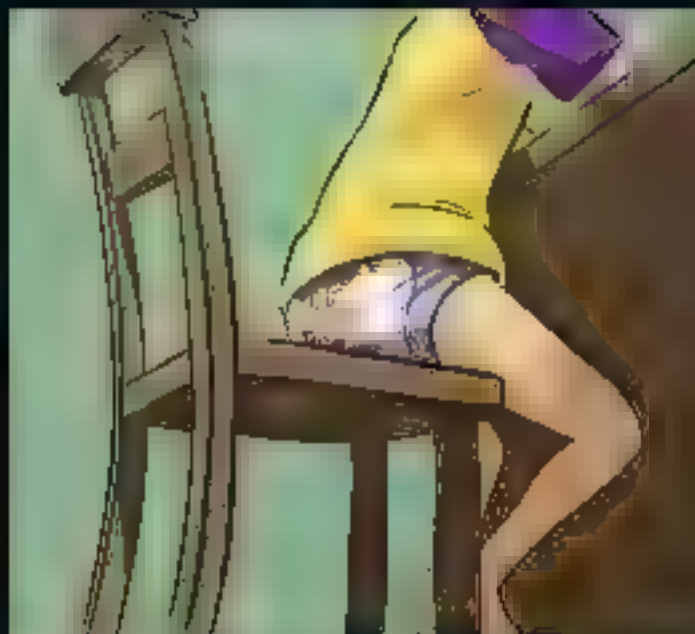
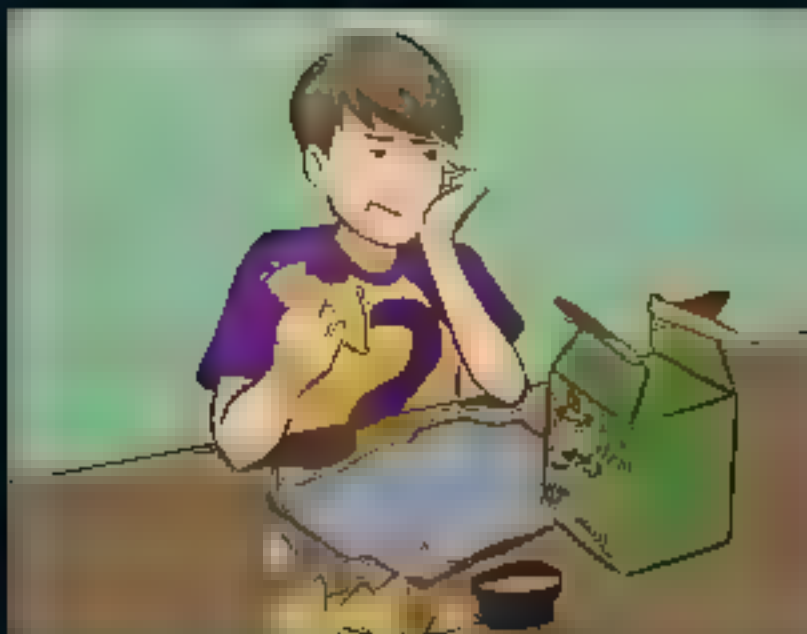












Yo!
Where should
I put this?

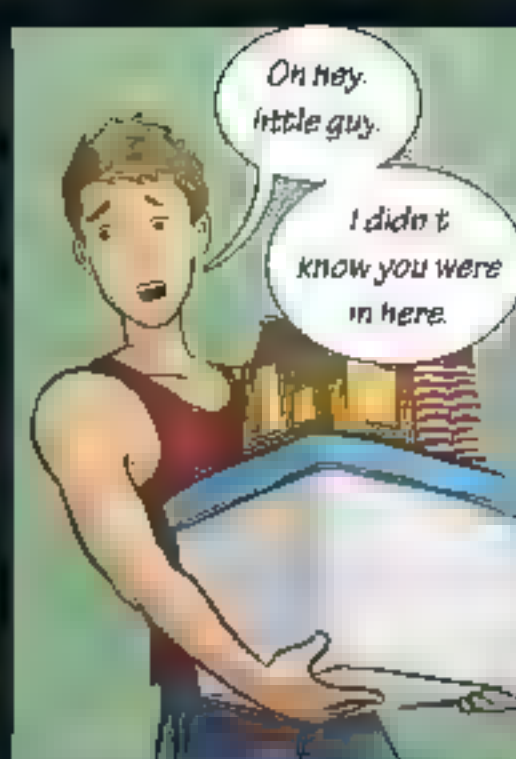


Set
it in the
kitchen.

Do you
need help?

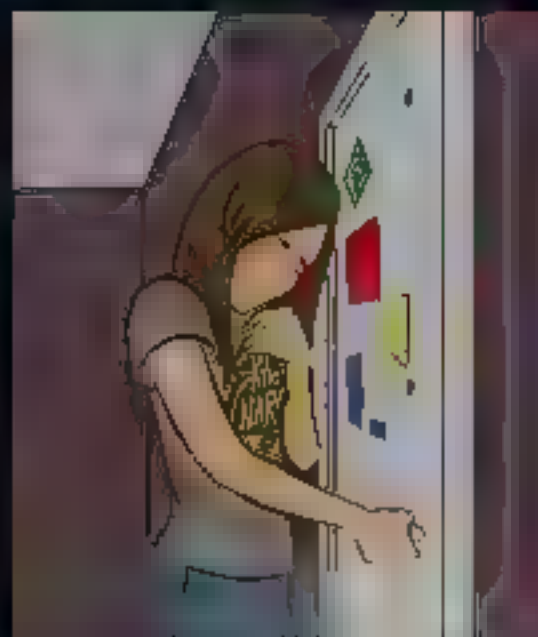
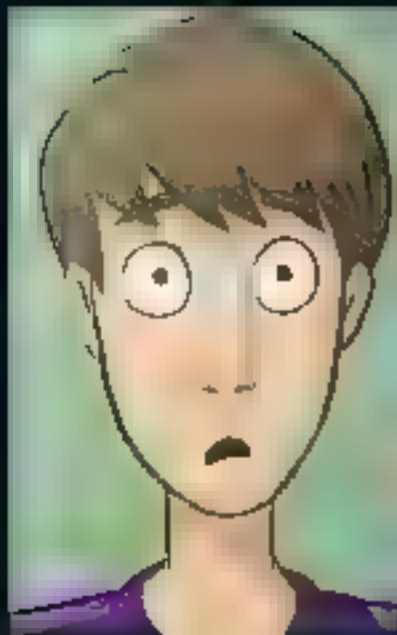


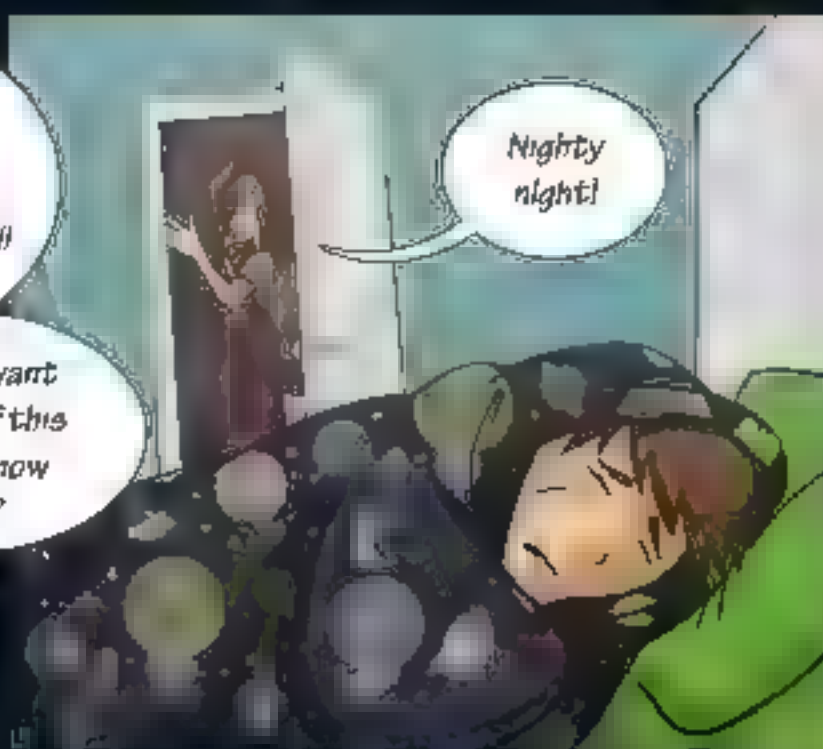
No way!
I've carried
way heavier
than this

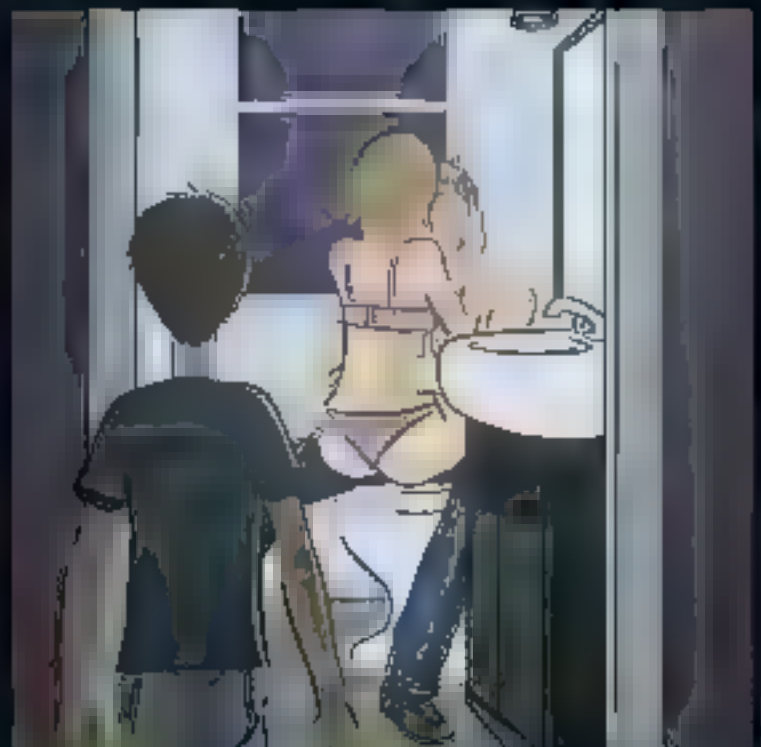


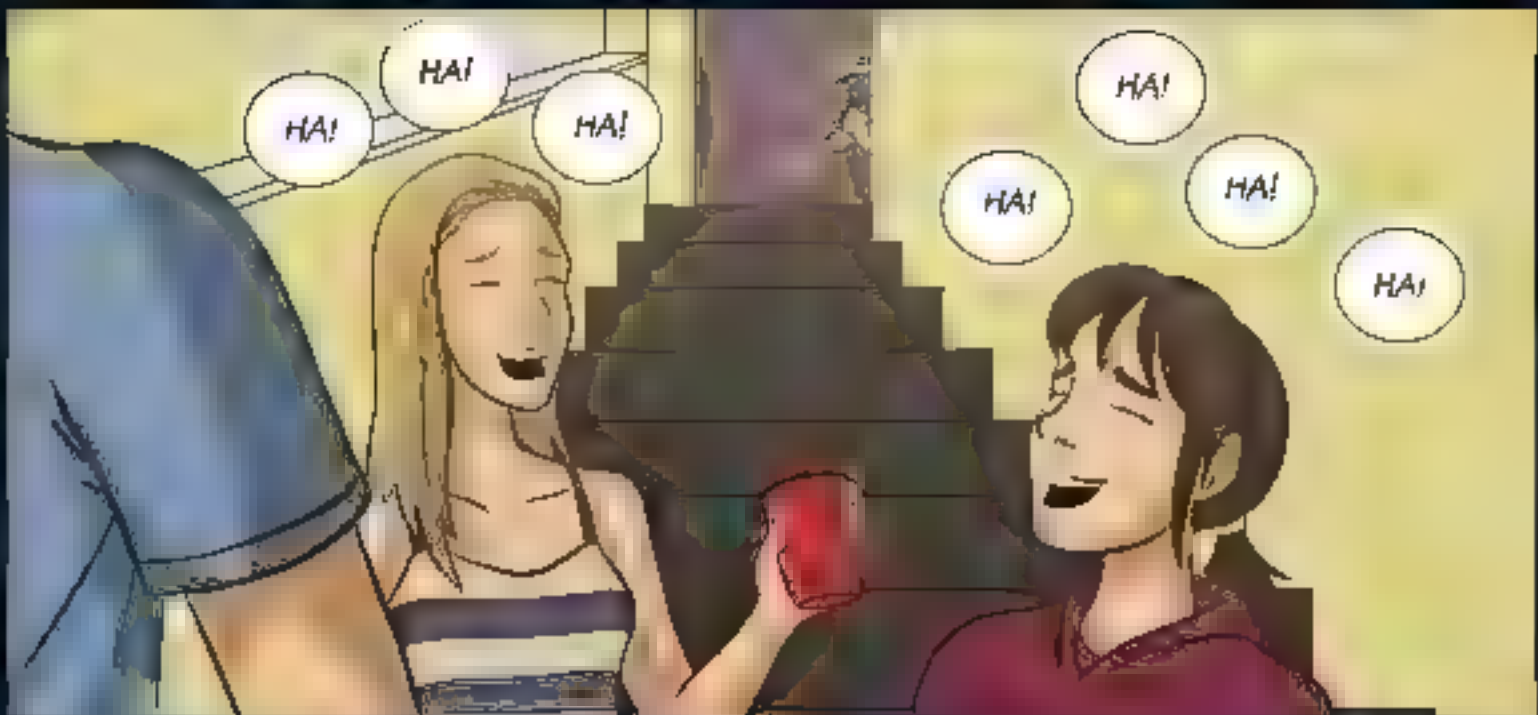
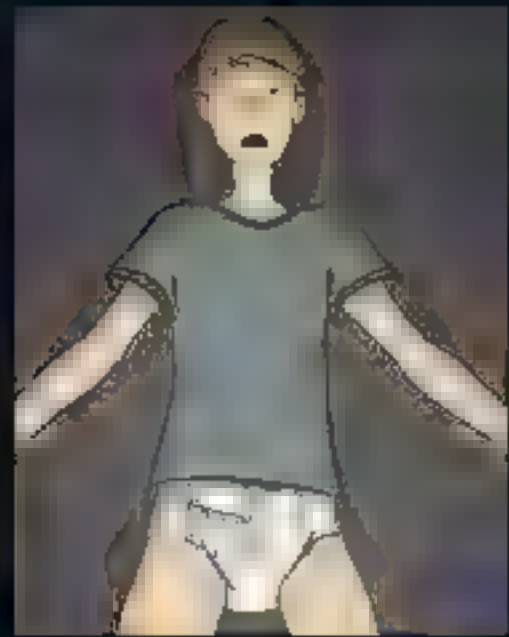
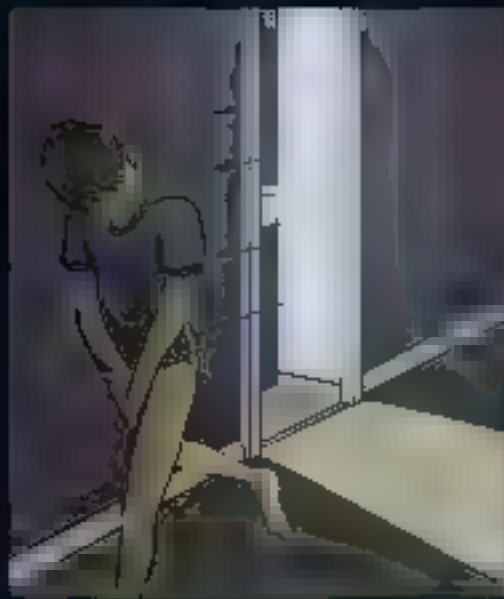
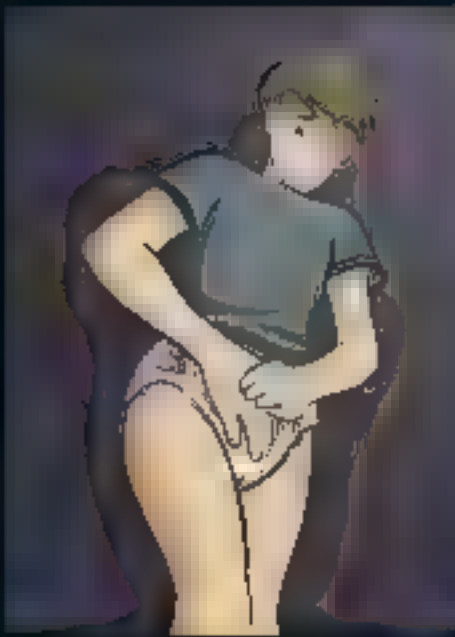
Oh hey,
little guy.

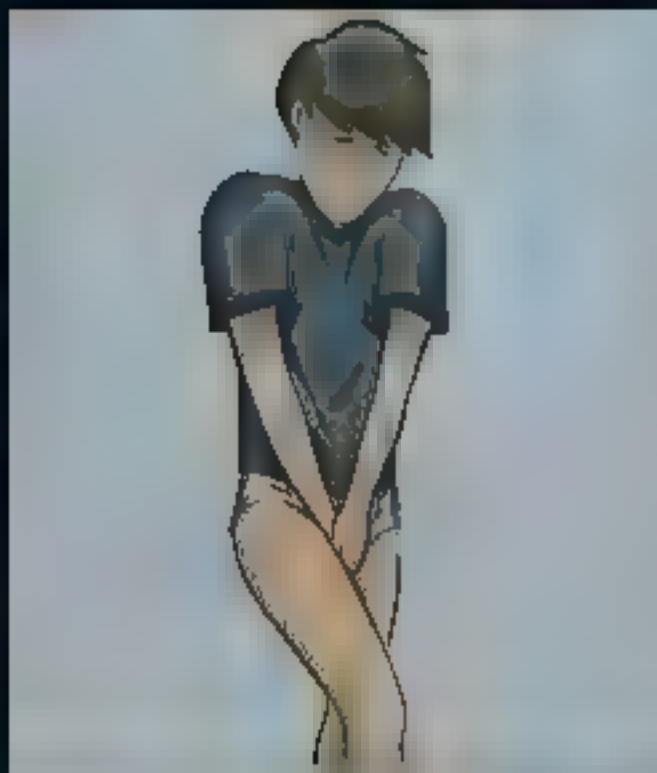
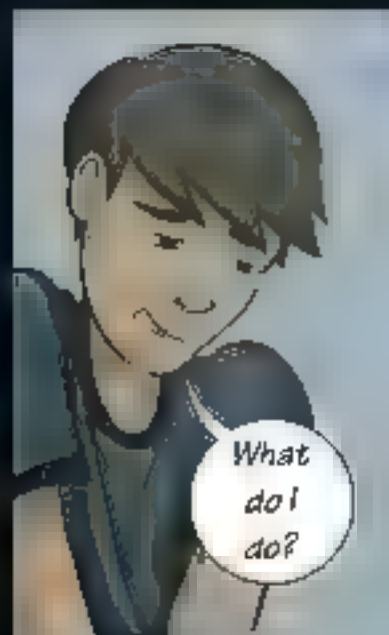
I didn't
know you were
in here.

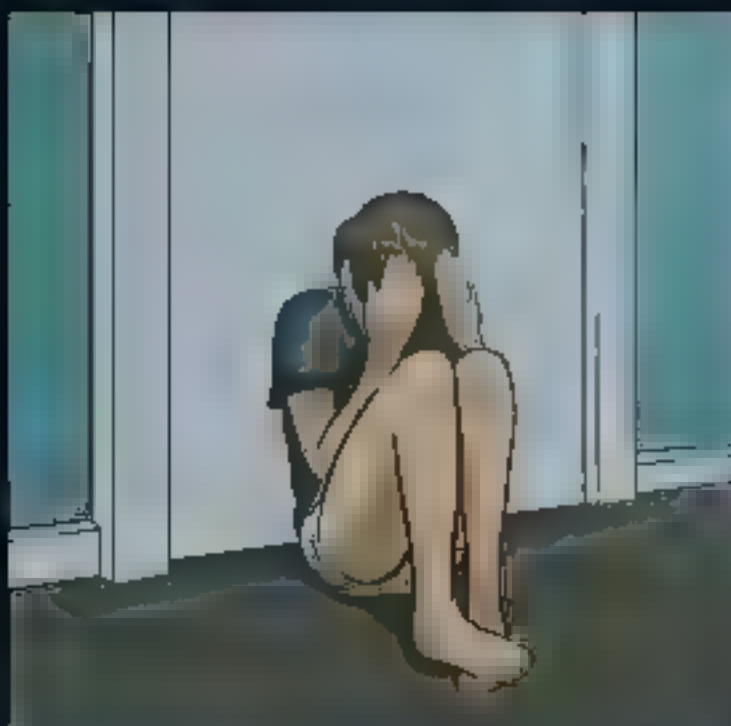
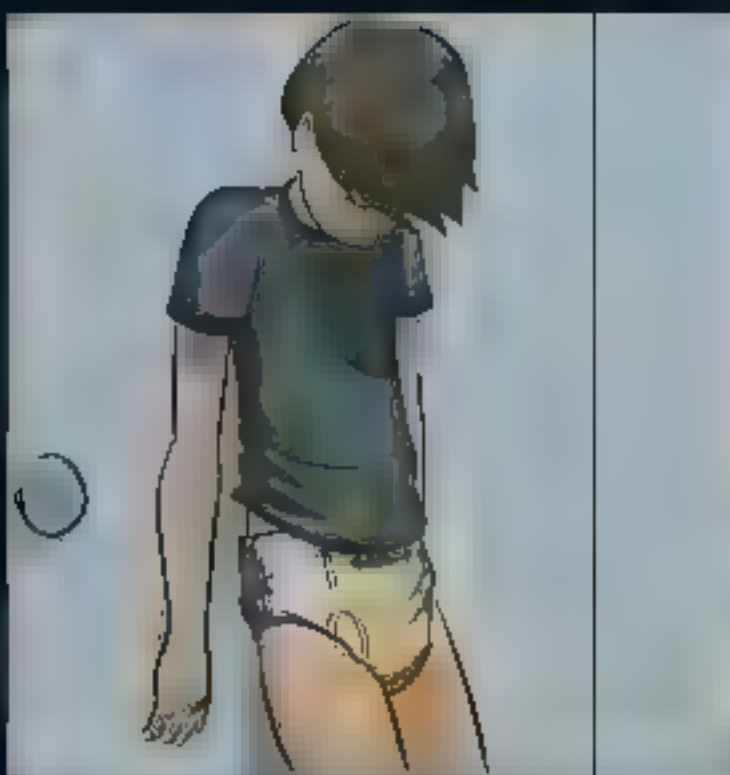
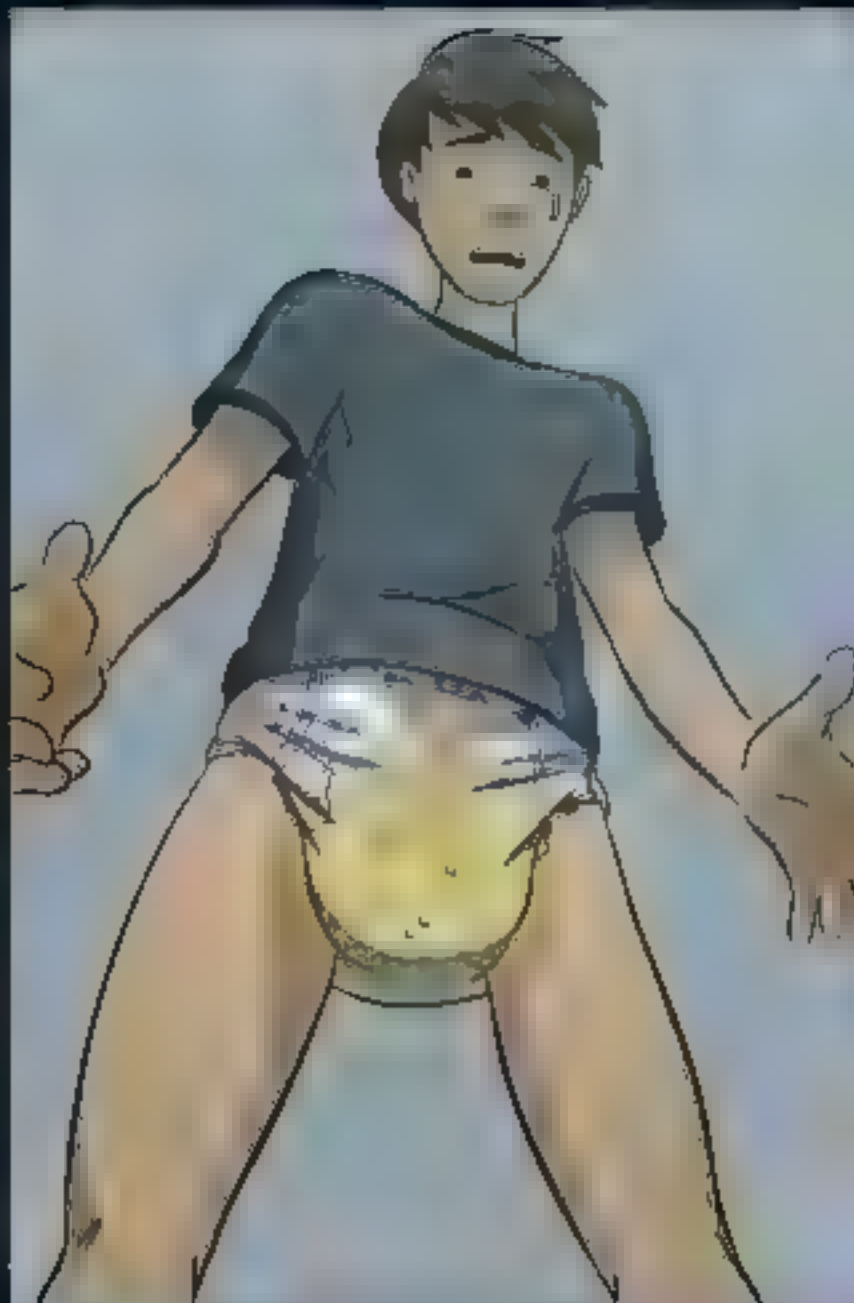
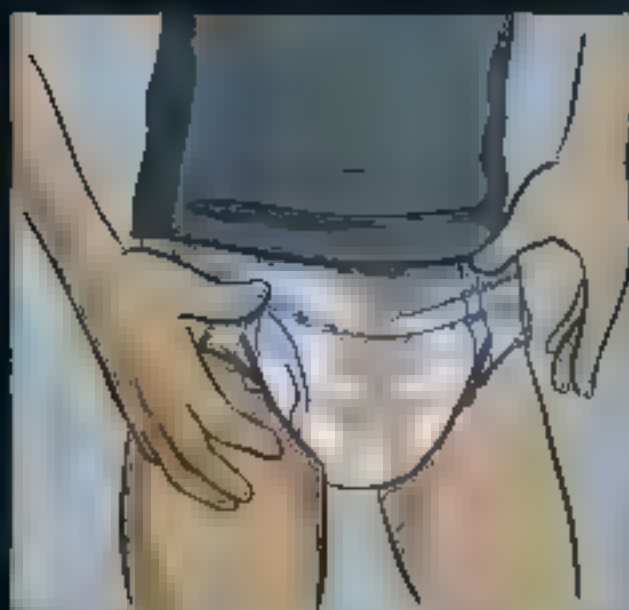
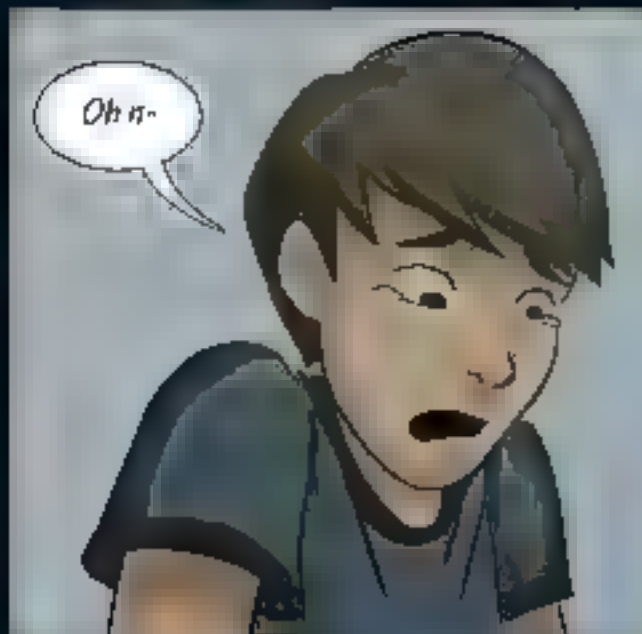


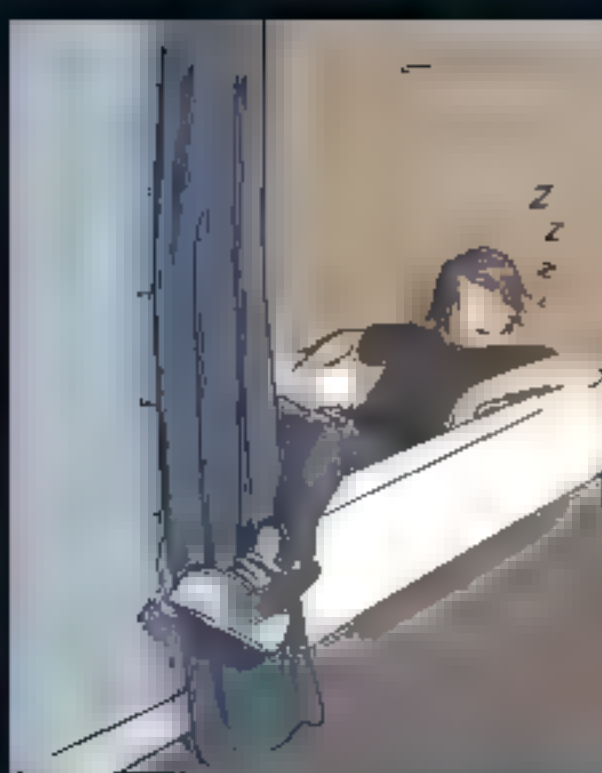


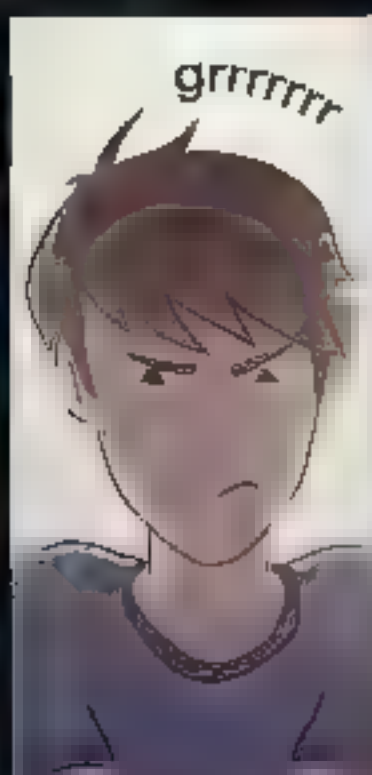
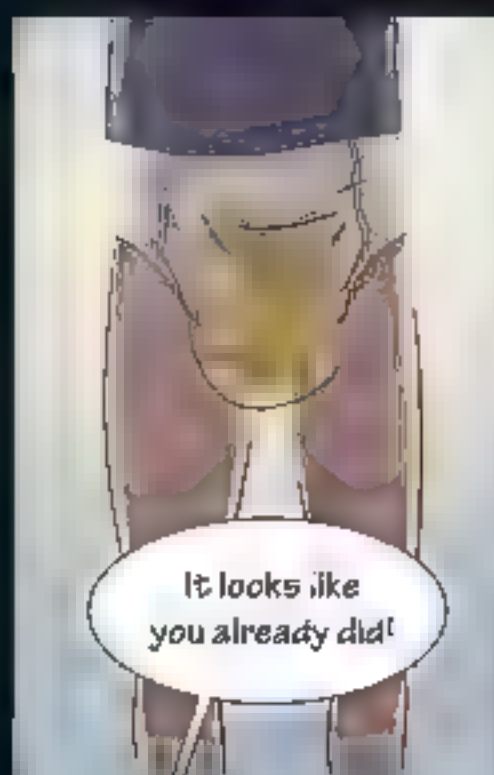
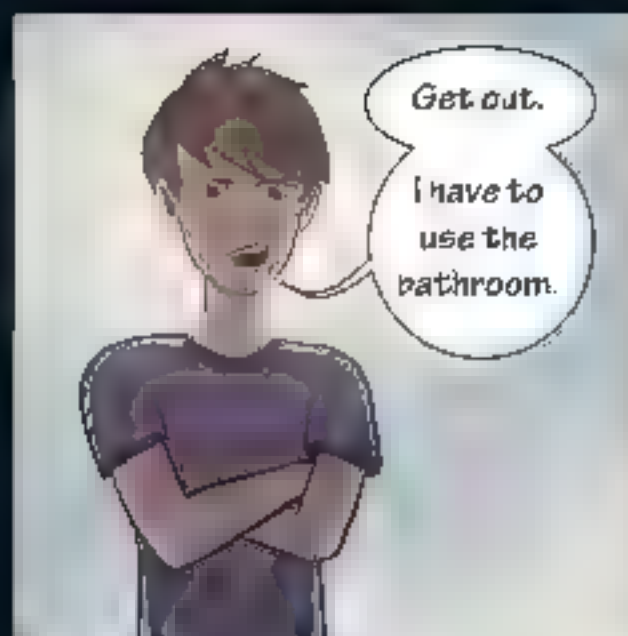
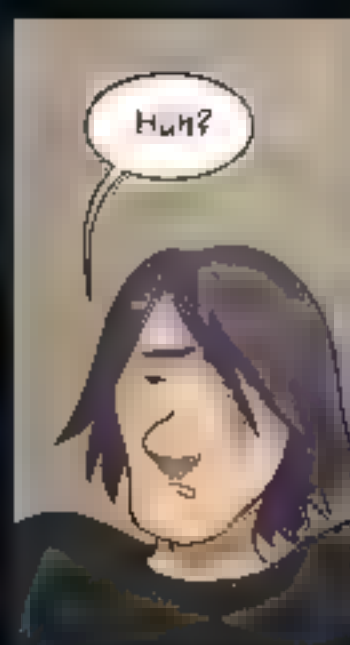


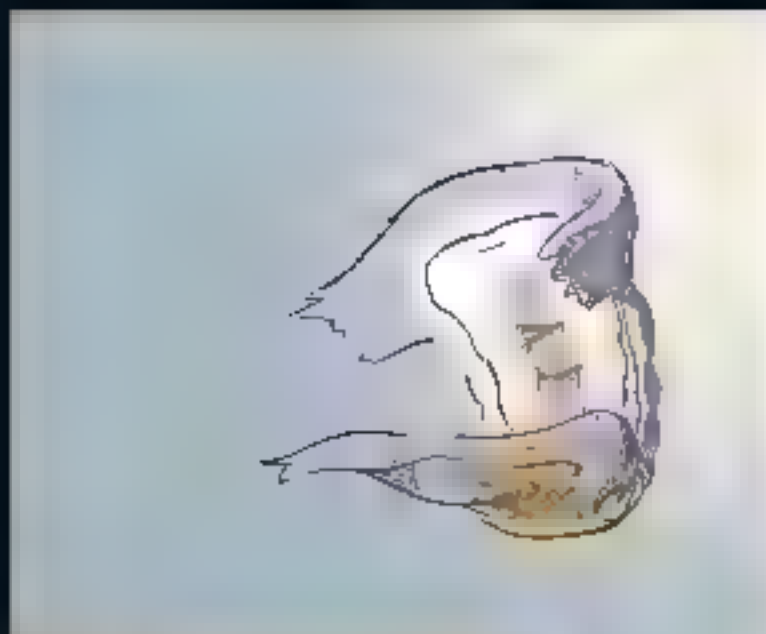


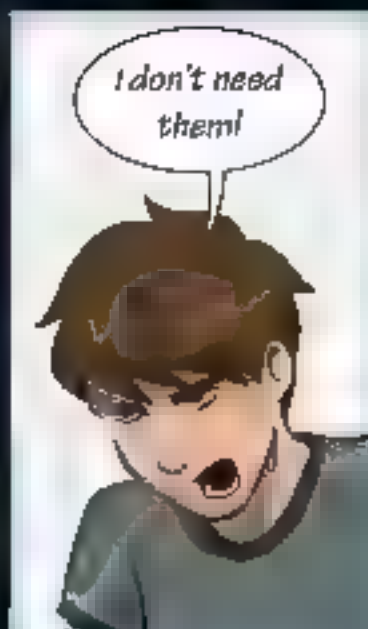


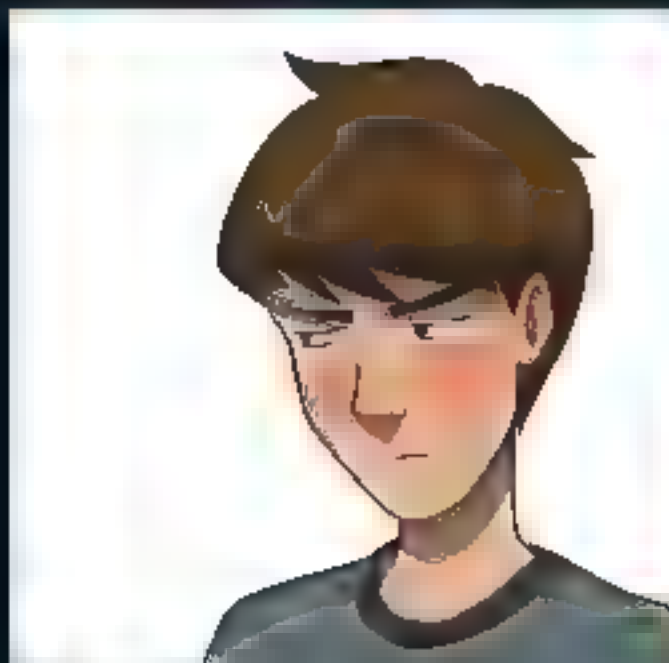
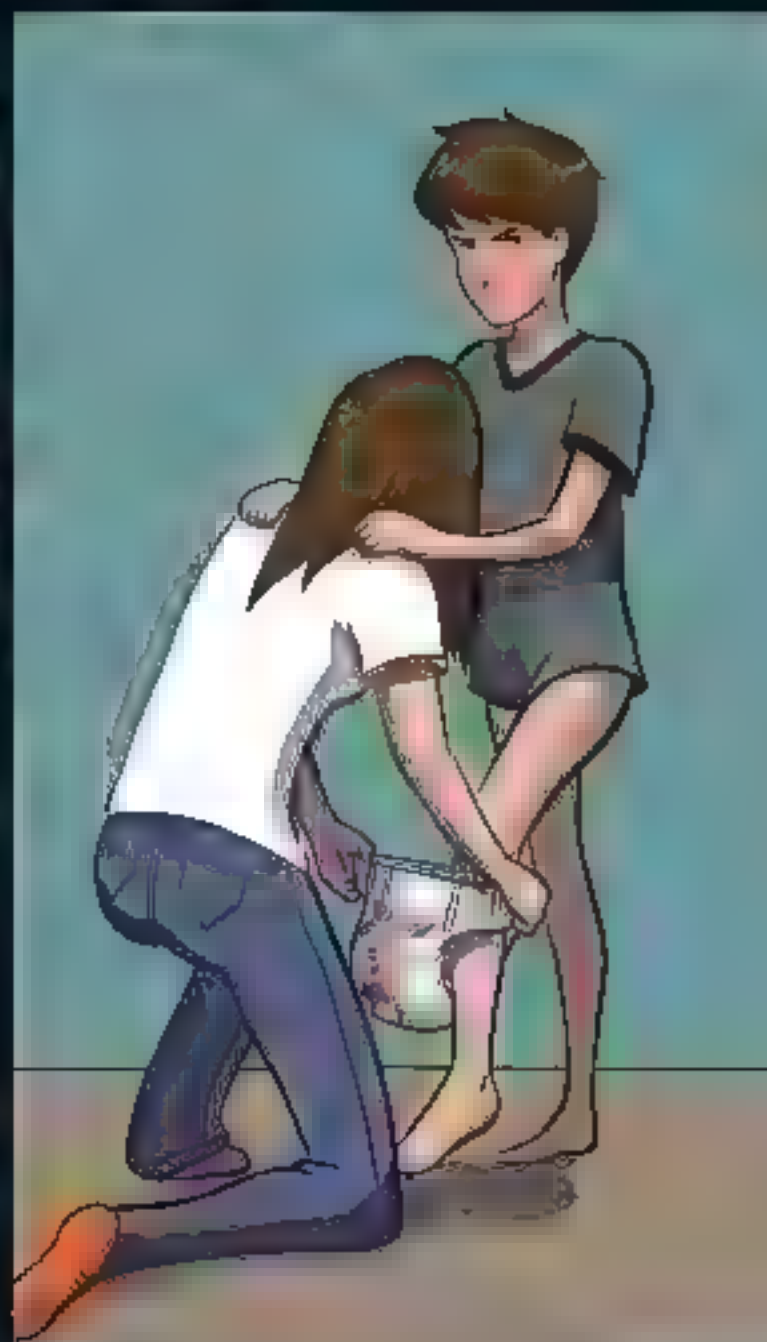




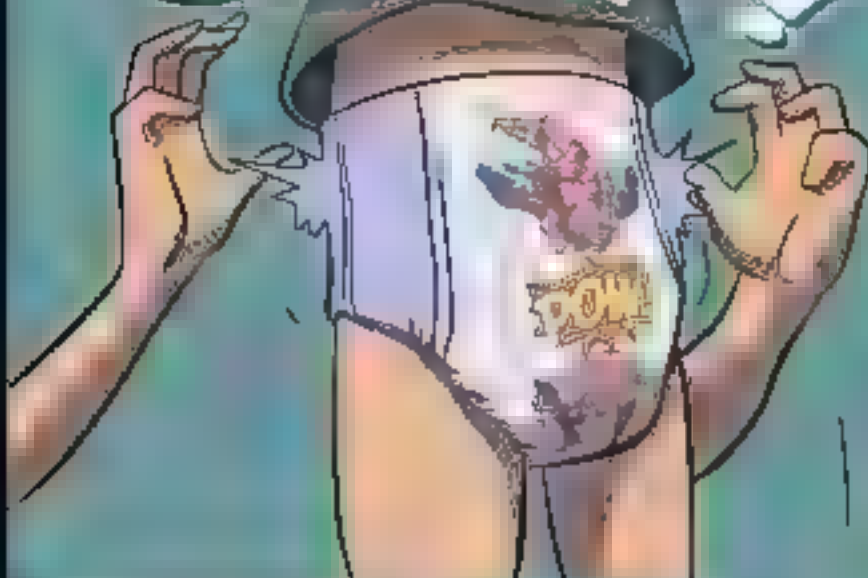








SNAP!



There

All nice
and protected
again.

Let's keep it
that way



Are you
gonna
get me
pants
this
morning?

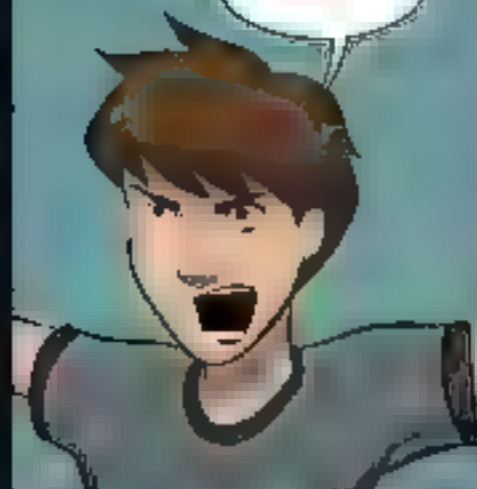


Can't.

I've got a
summer job
interview this
morning.



WHAT!?



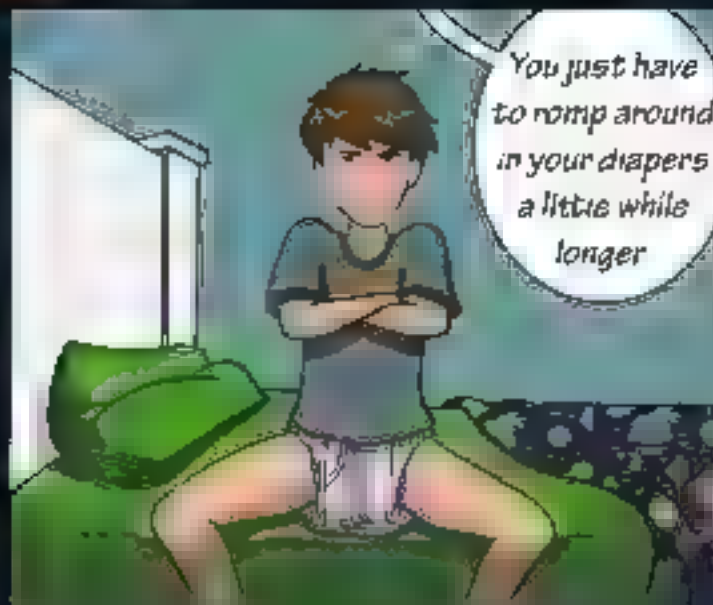
Chill.

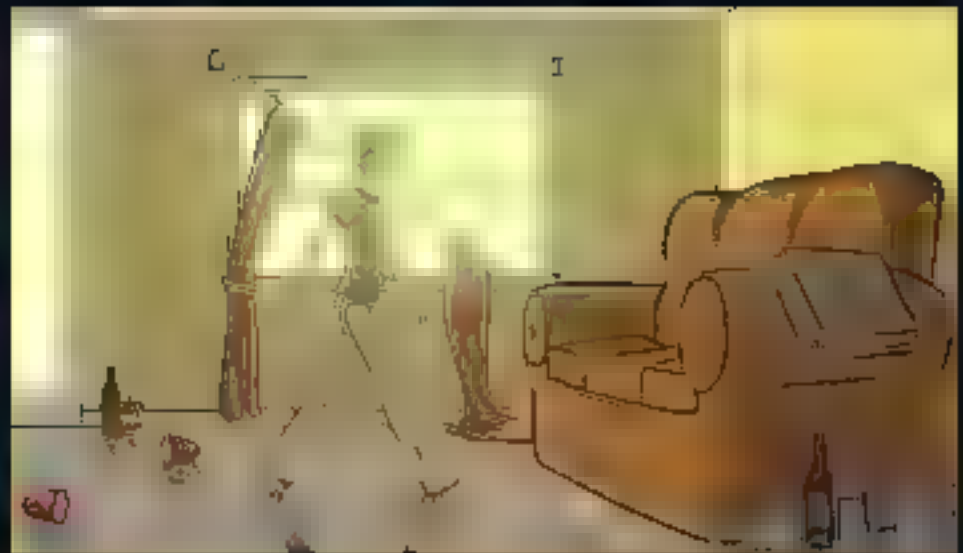
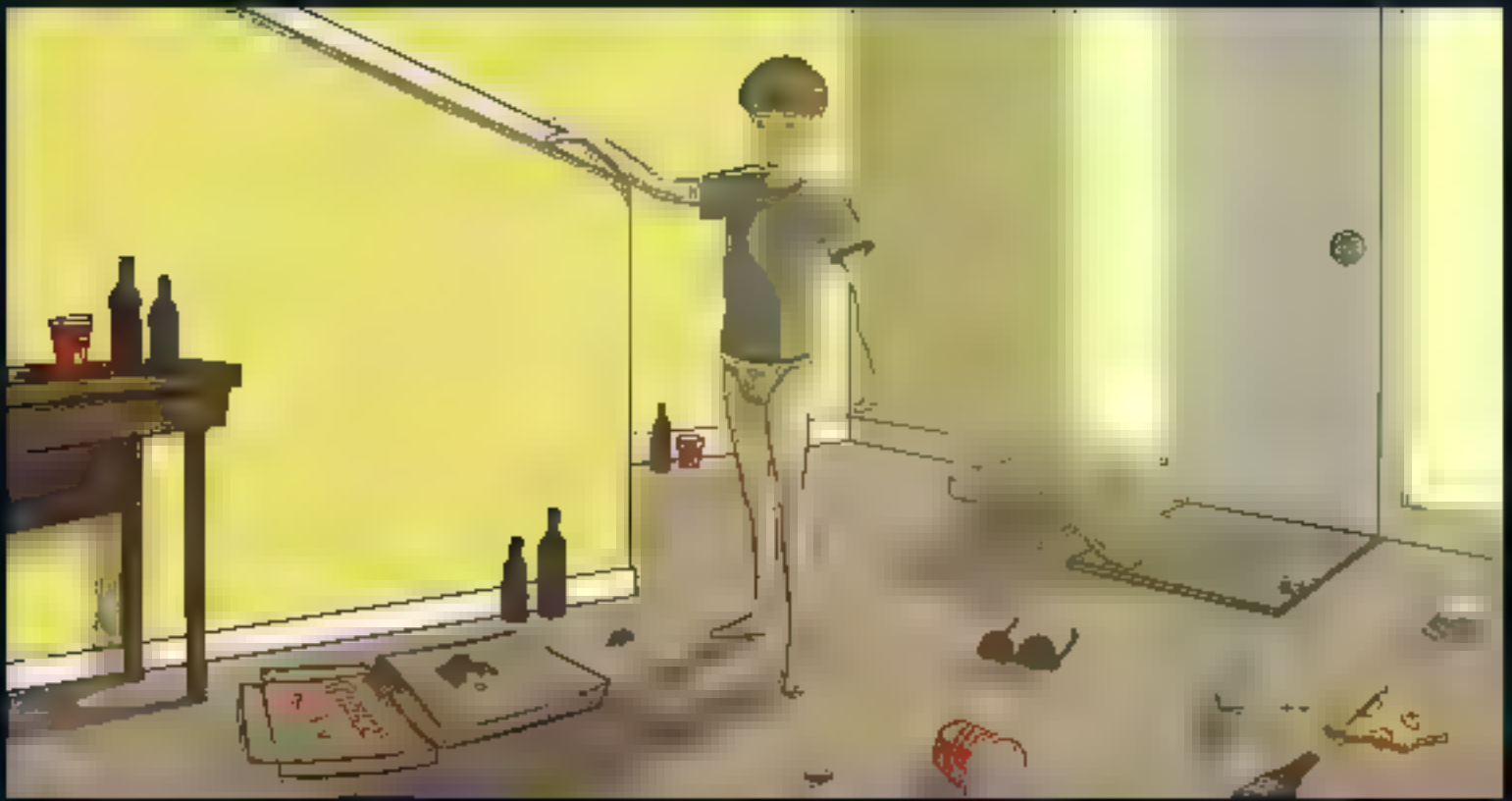
I'll run to the
store after it's
over

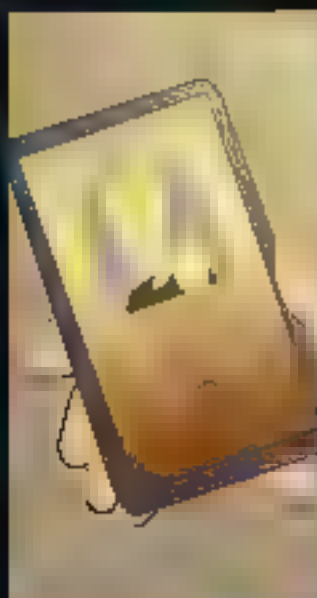
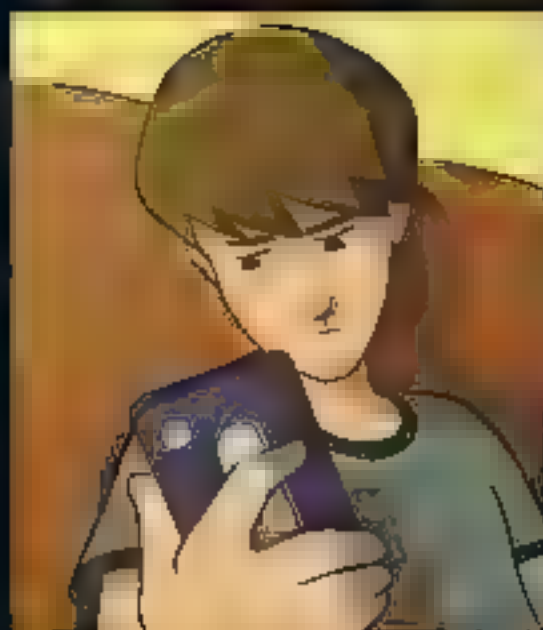
You'll have your
precious pants
soon, baby
brother

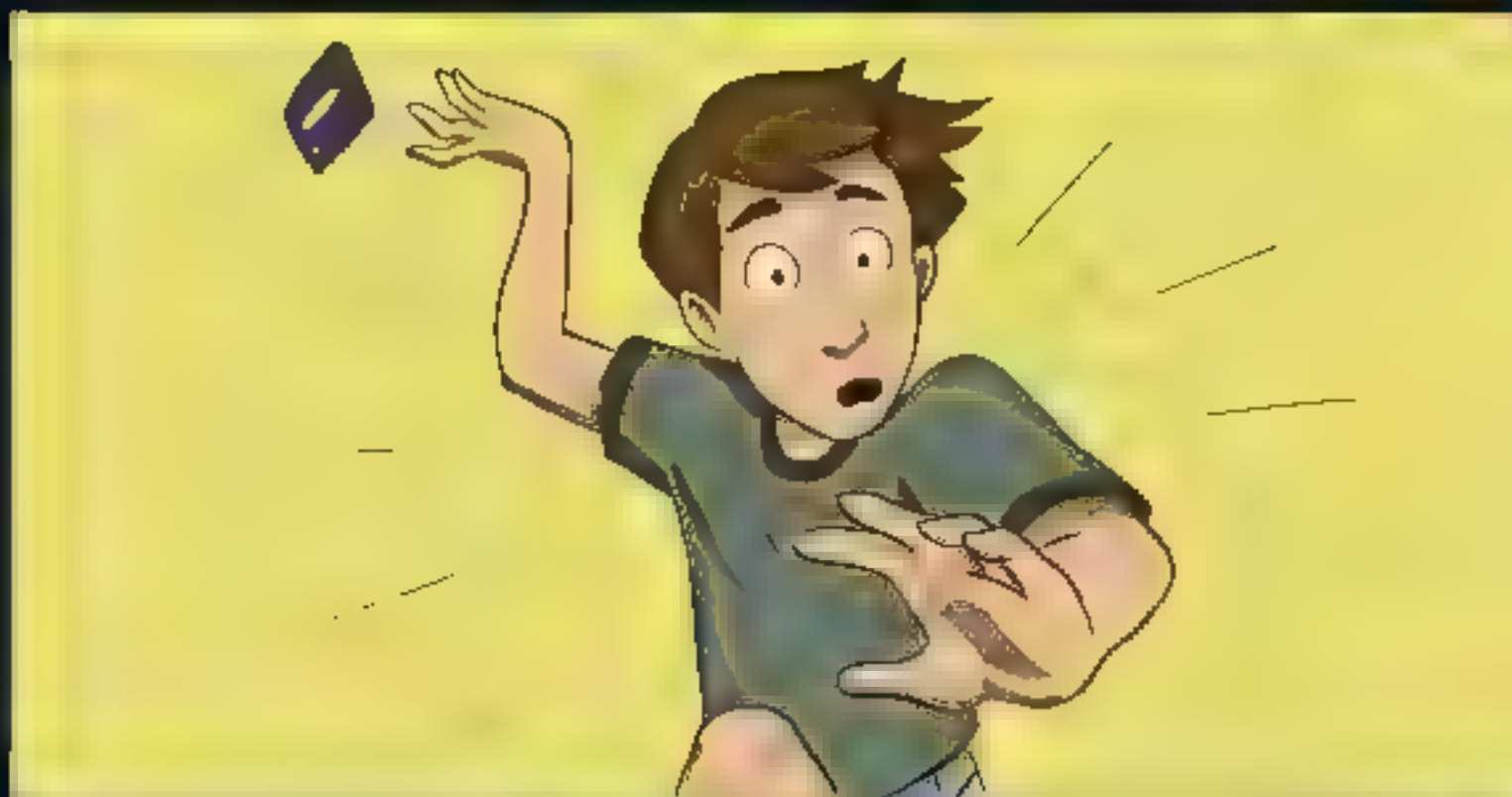
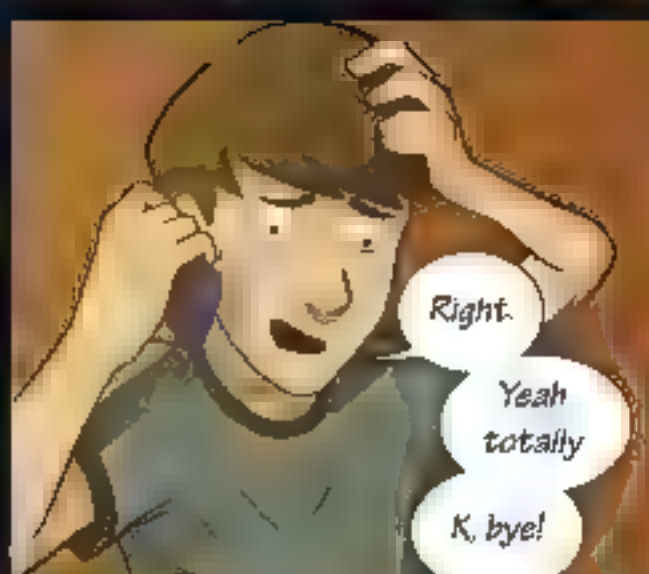
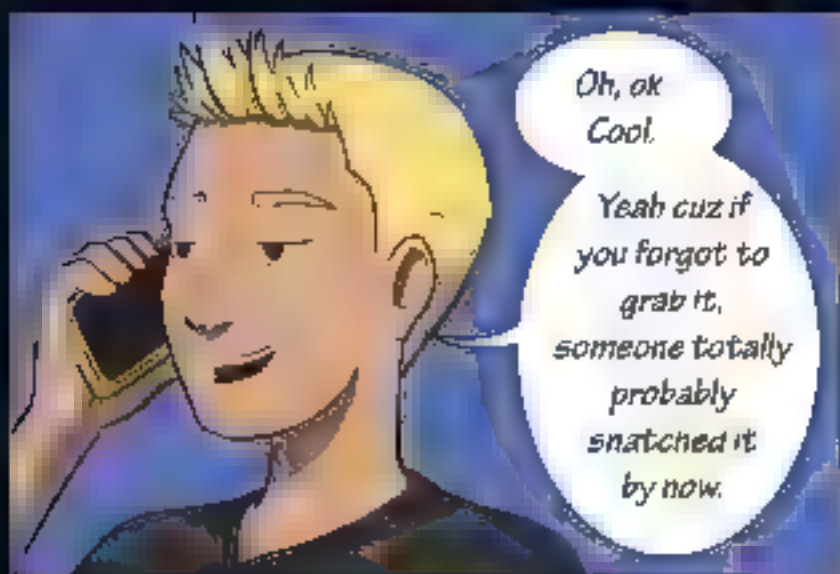
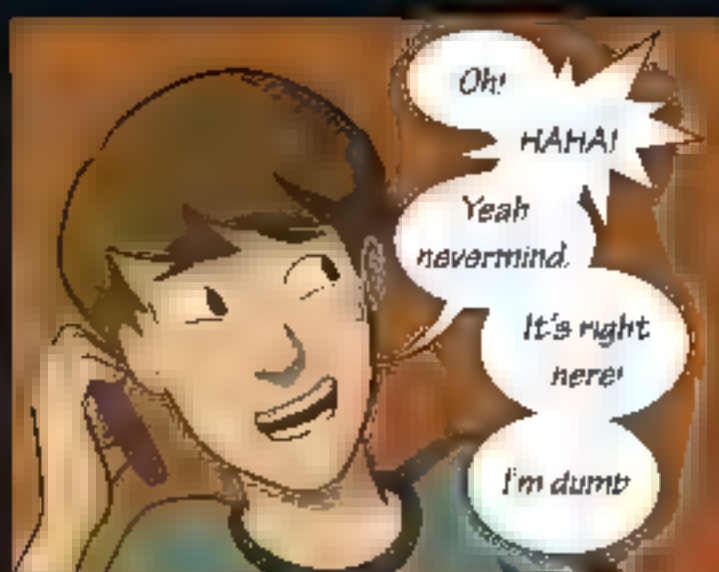


You just have
to romp around
in your diapers
a little while
longer





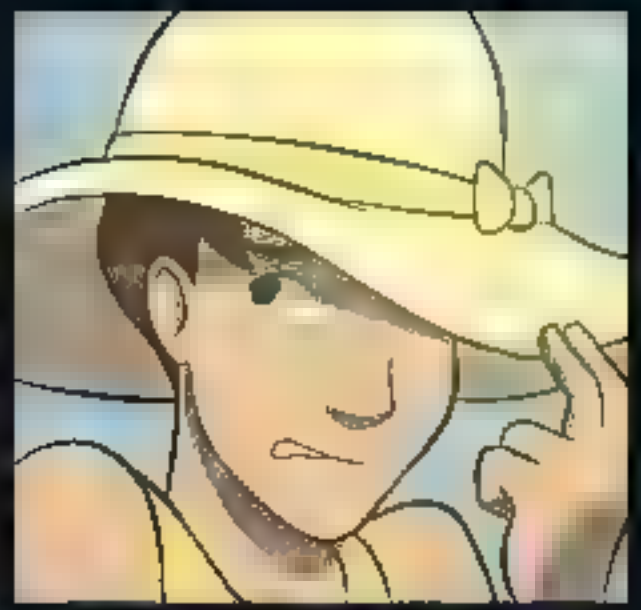




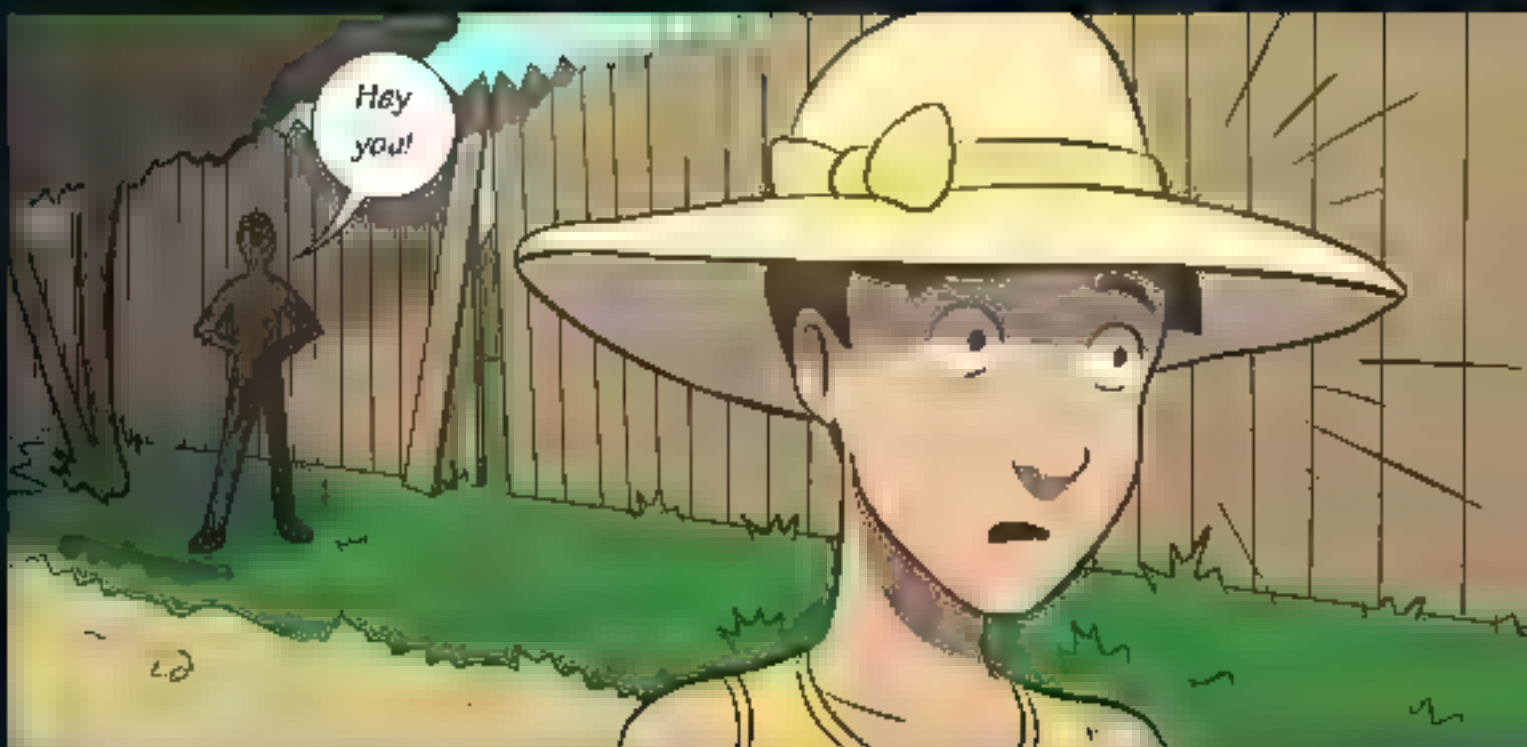






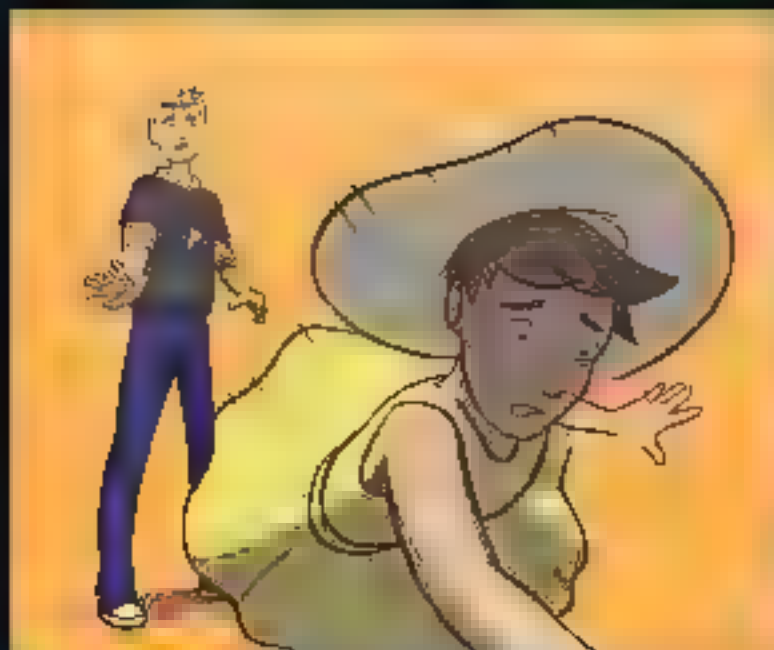
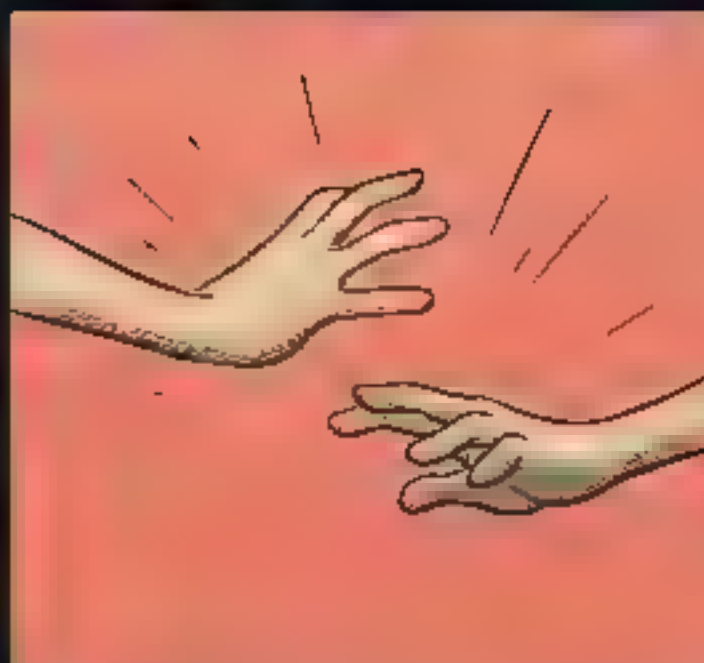


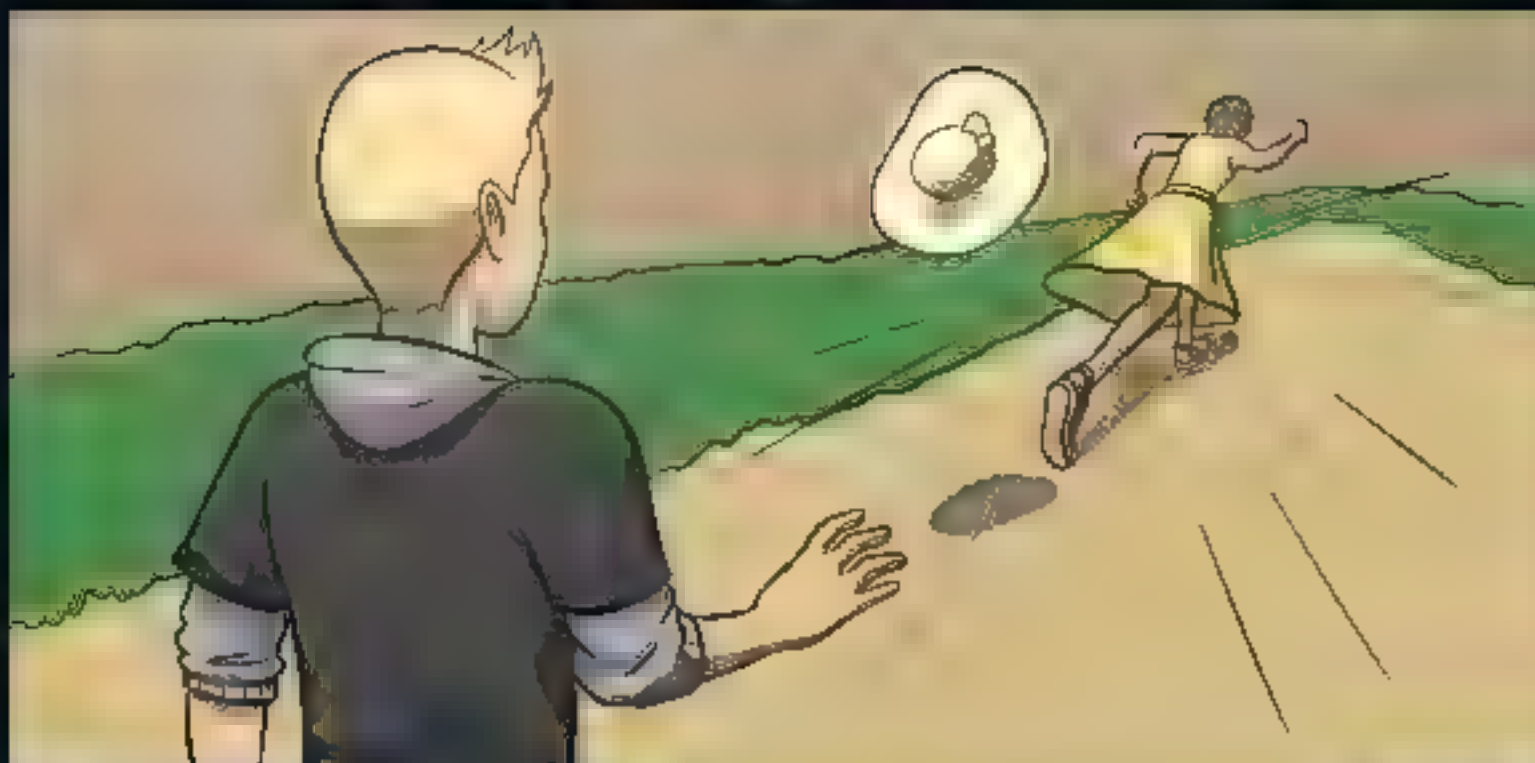


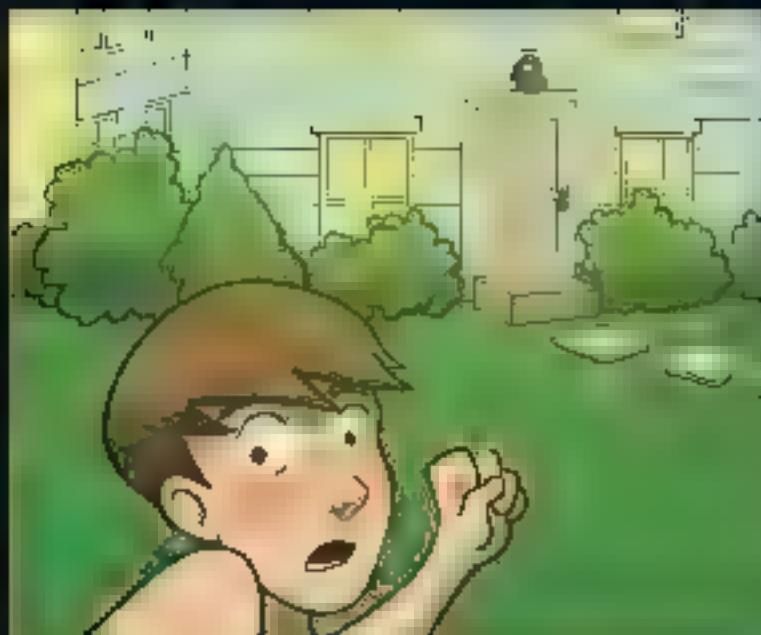


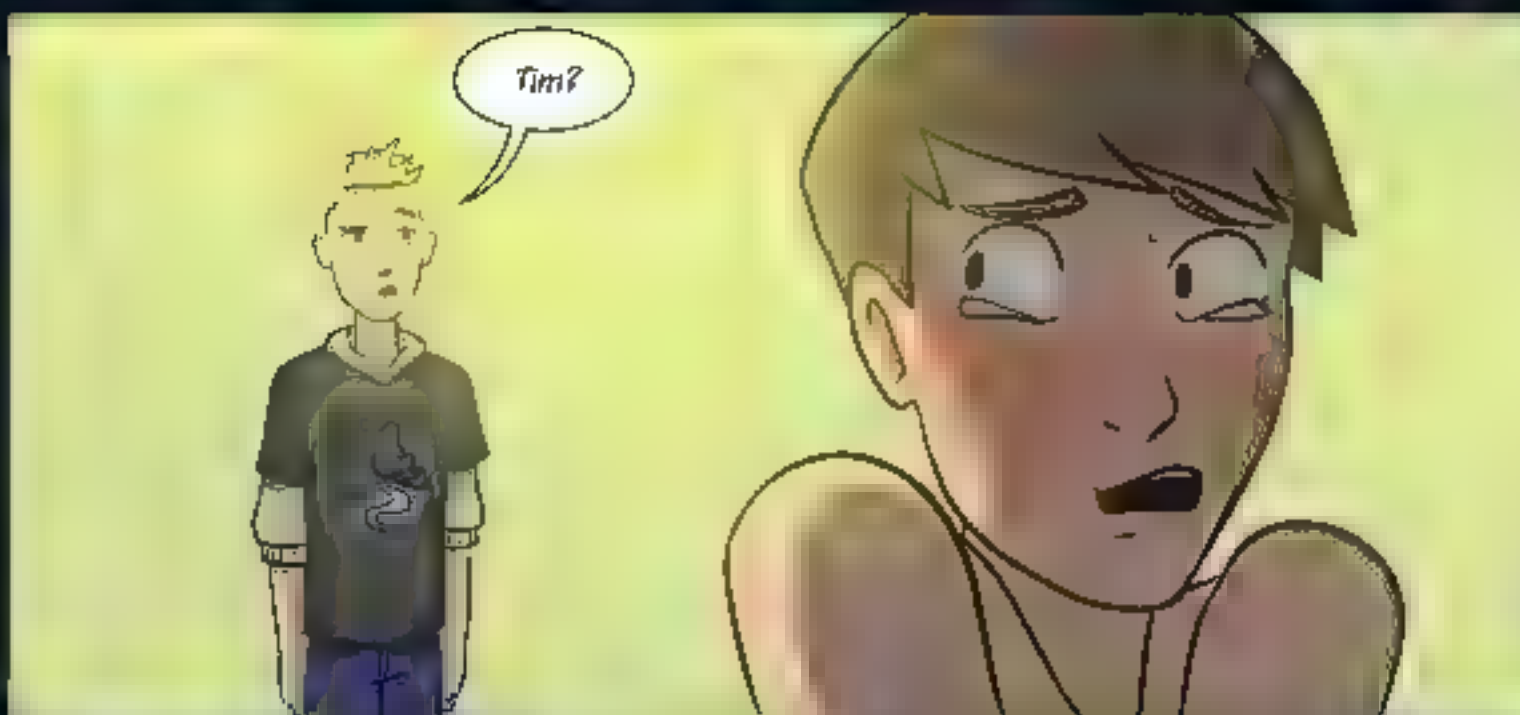
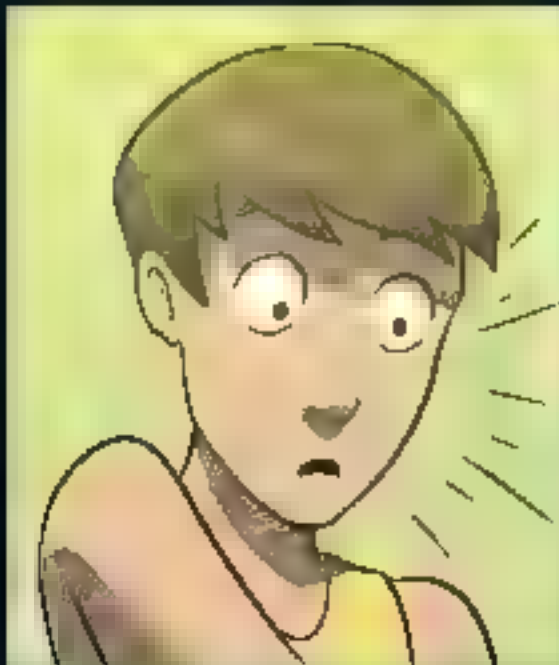


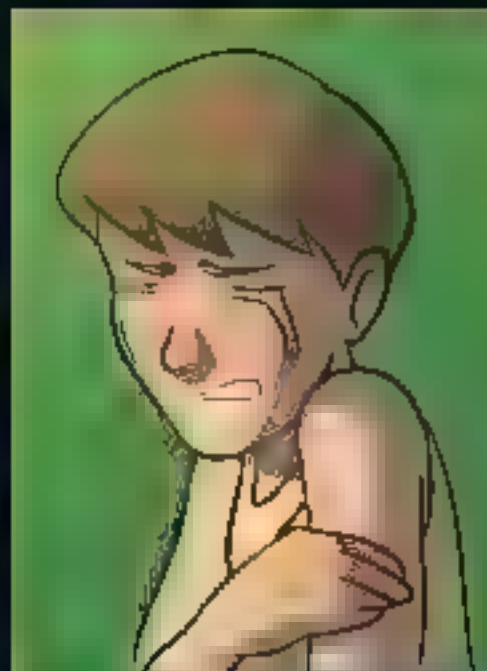
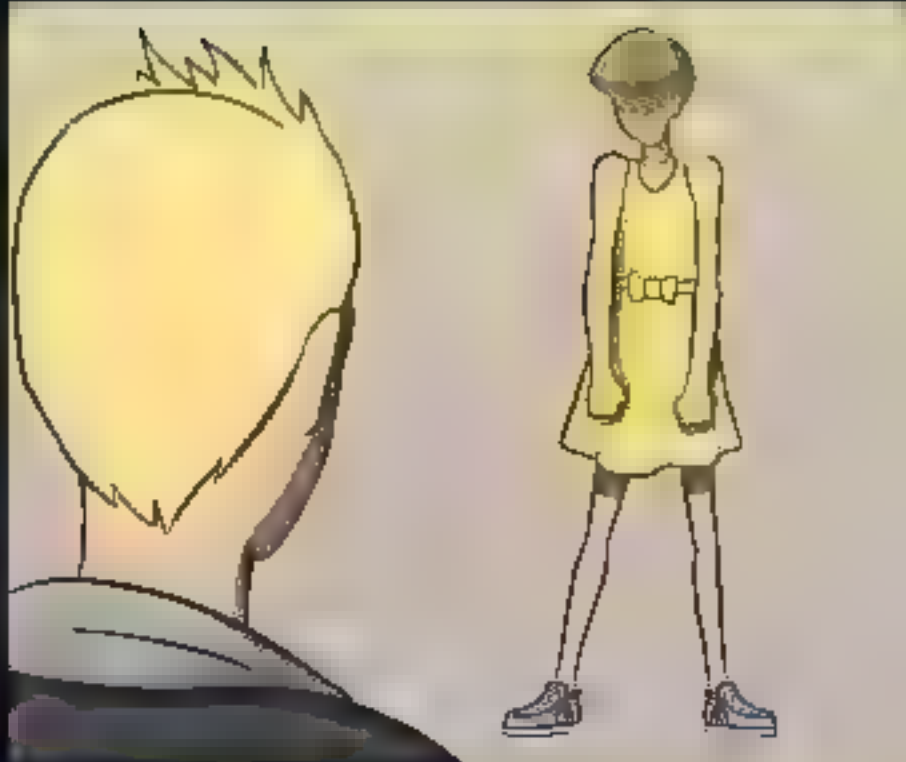
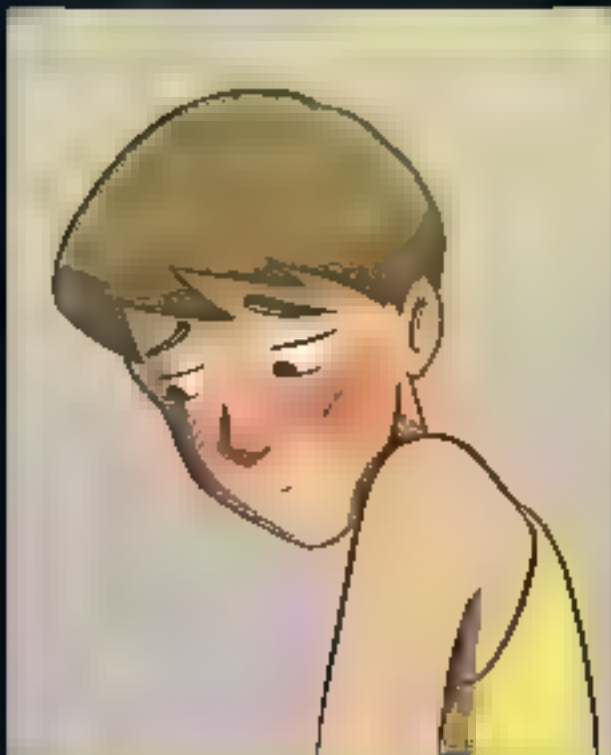




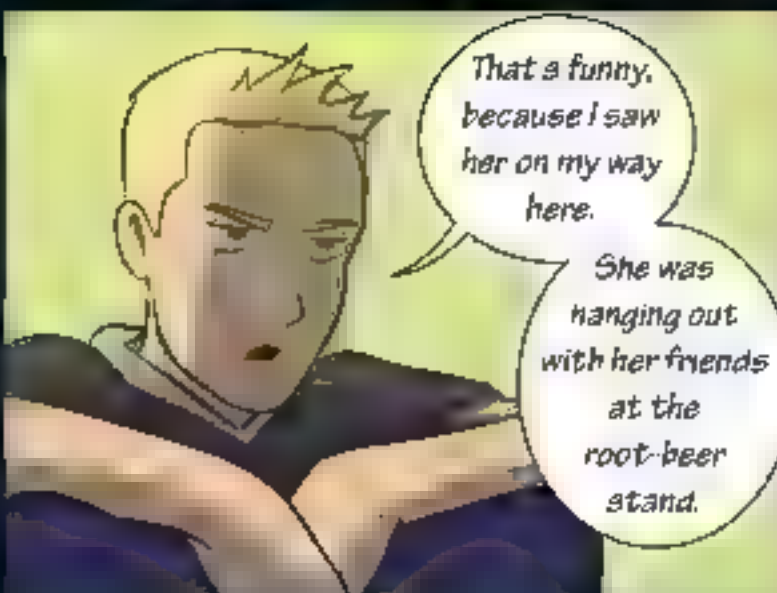
















So let me get this straight.

You randomly wet the bed.. and 20 minutes later. she already had all of your underwear replaced with diapers.



Then she just so happened to shrink every single pair of your pants the same day she threw a party at your house while you were trapped upstairs?




Yeah.



I hate to break it to you dude But you're getting played.



I can't believe this.




She's trying to ruin my whole summer just so she can go around doing whatever she wants.




Tim,
forget this
crap!

You can stay at my place till your parents get back from their trip.




You can even barrow some of my clothes!

It's no big deal

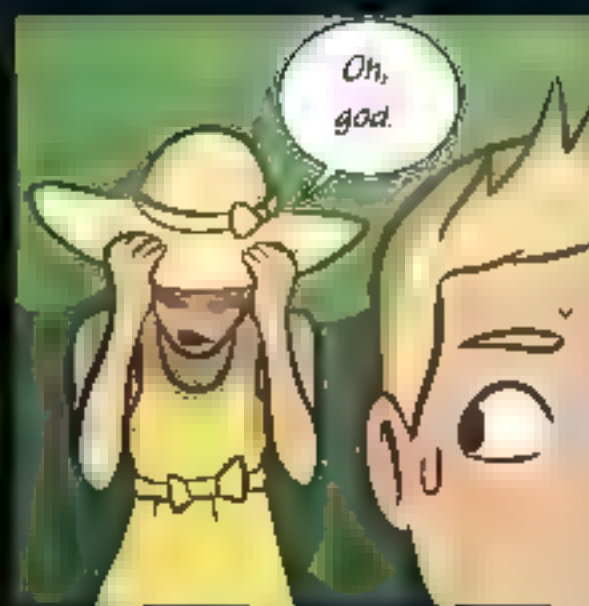


Thanks,
dude.

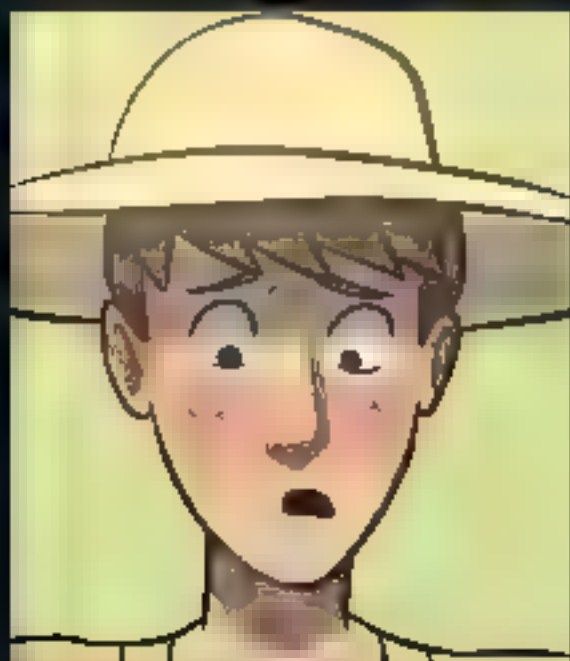
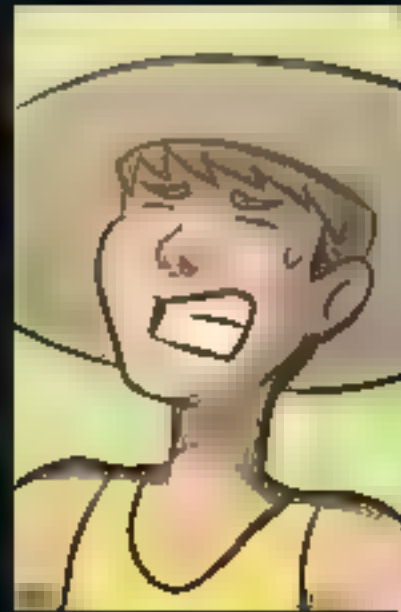


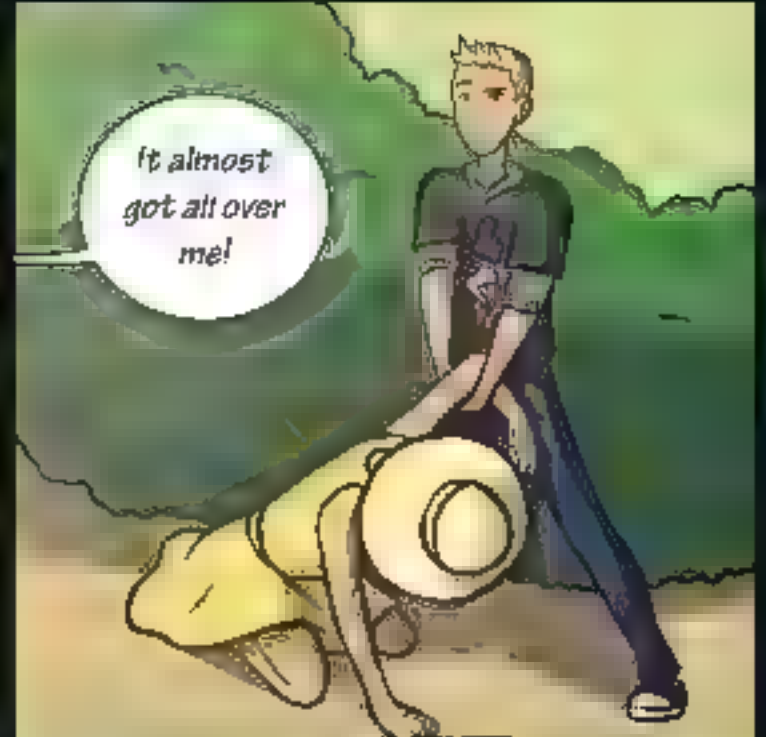
Well
Well
Well

What a we got here?










Keep yur gross girlfriend AND yur money.

Maybe buy her some plastic pants or something!




A young man with blonde hair, wearing a dark purple long-sleeved shirt, is shown from the waist up. He has his arms raised in the air and a wide, happy smile. The background is a soft green.

Tim,
that was
awesome!

Did you
do that on
purpose?

A close-up of the young man's face. He has a worried or concerned expression, with his eyebrows furrowed and a slight frown. A speech bubble is next to him.


Tim?

The young man is shown from the waist up, reaching out with his right hand towards the arm of a person wearing a yellow dress and a wide-brimmed hat. The person is mostly obscured by the hat. The background is green.

I hate this!

Hey, come on.

It's gonna be ok

A close-up of the young man's face. He is now smiling broadly, looking down and slightly to the side with a confident or determined expression. A speech bubble is next to him.

I think I have a
plan for getting
back at Judith.





Is everything alright
over there, girls?



Uh
Yeah!

Everything's
fine,
Mrs Harris.

Don't worry
about us.



Oh alright

Let me know
if you need
any help.

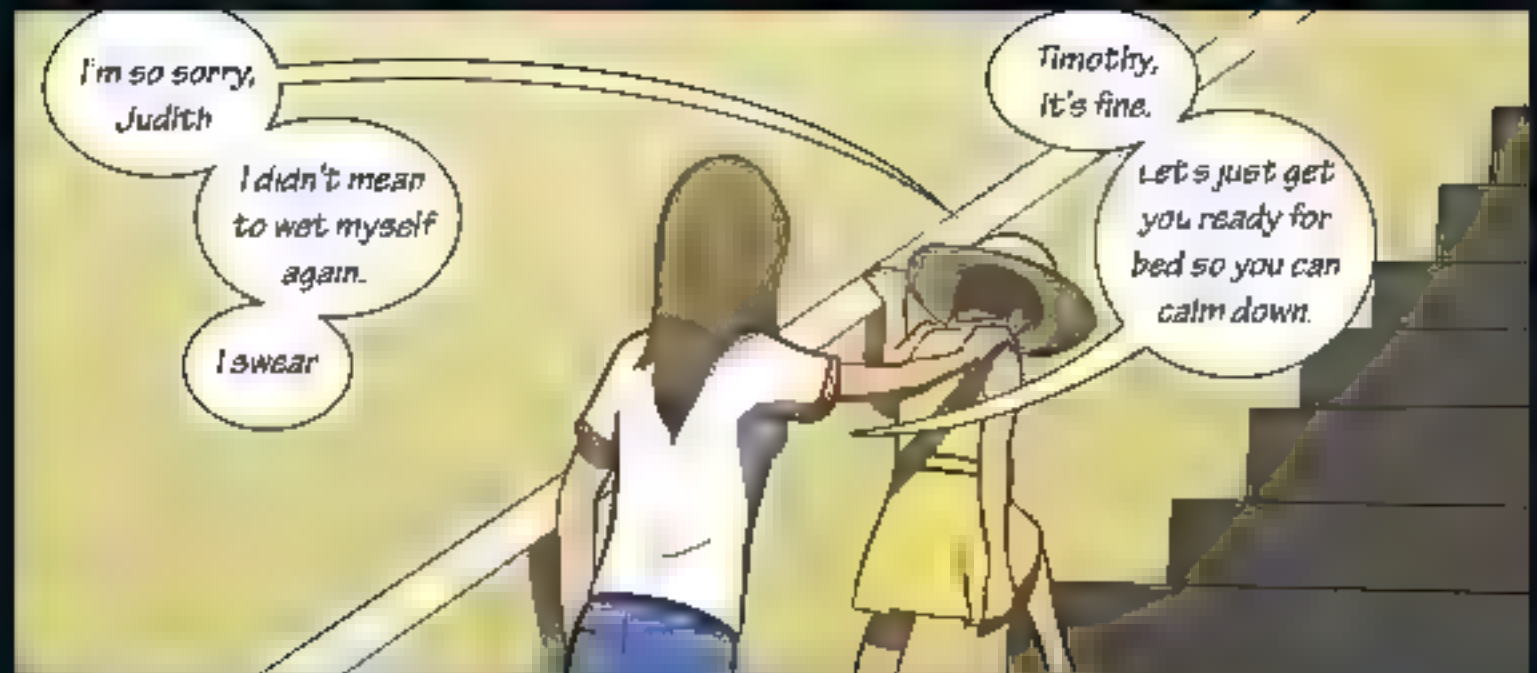


CLICK



Come on

Let's get
inside



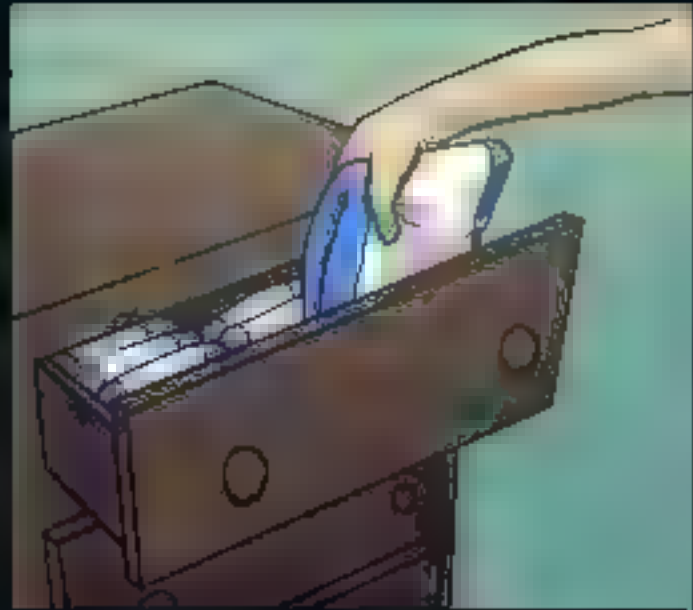
I'm so sorry,
Judith

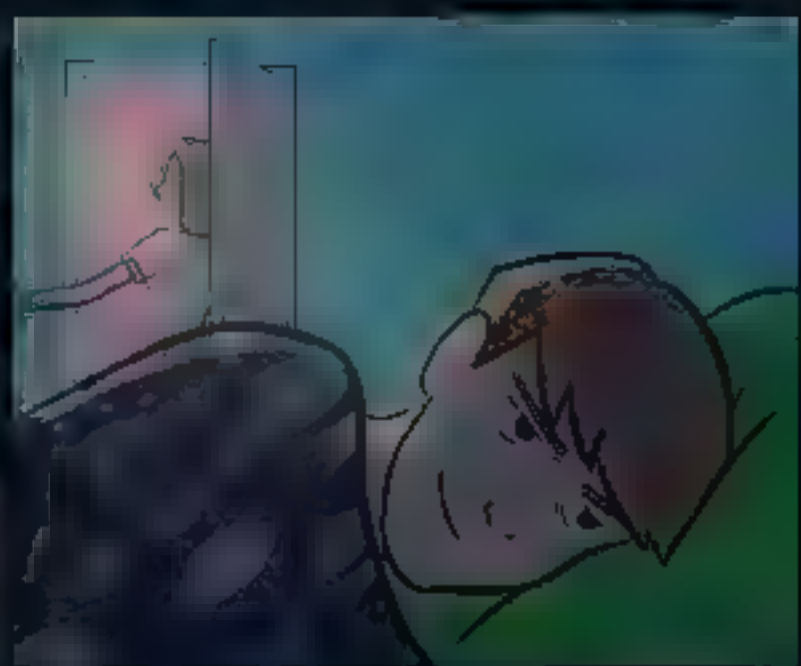
I didn't mean
to wet myself
again.

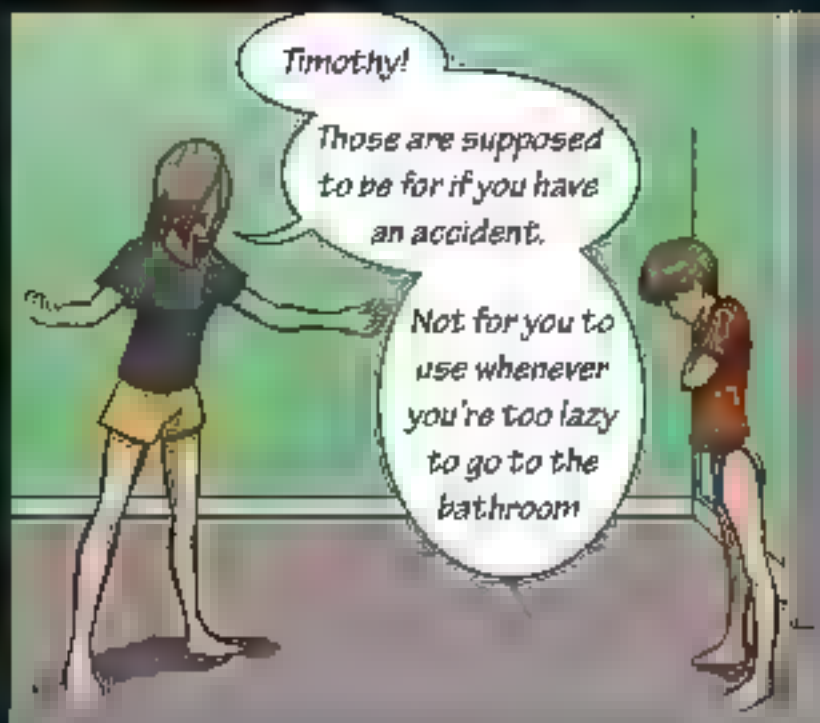
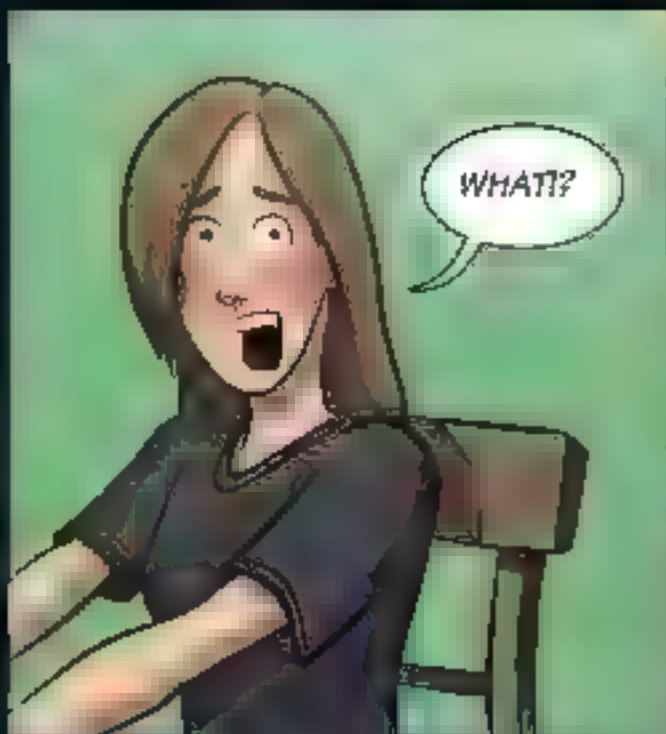
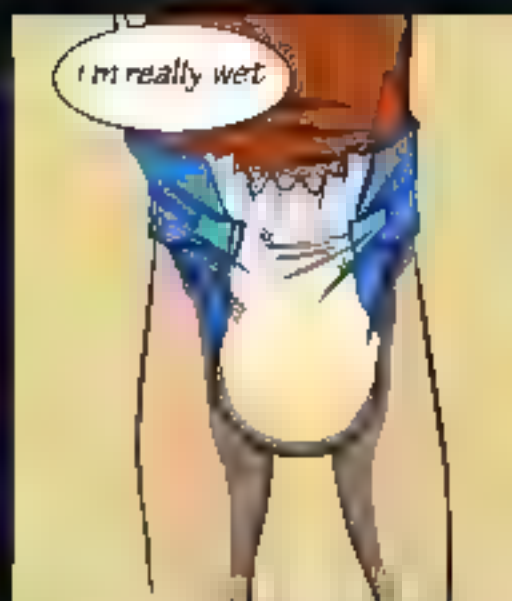
I swear

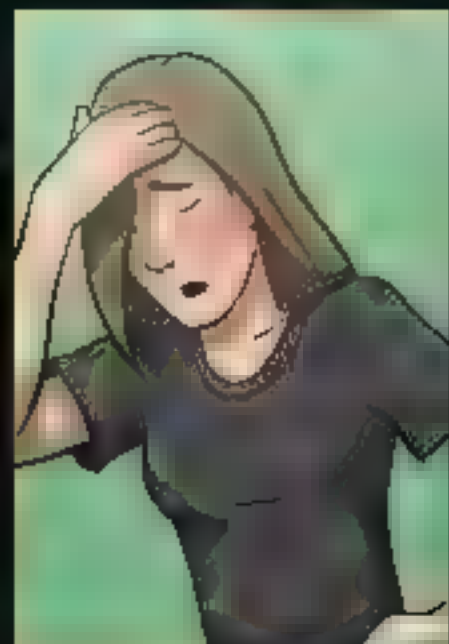
Timothy,
it's fine.

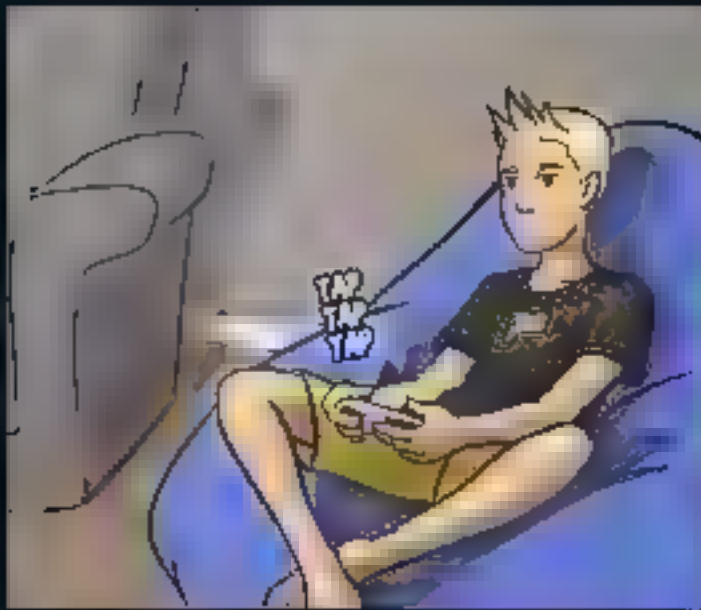
Let's just get
you ready for
bed so you can
calm down.

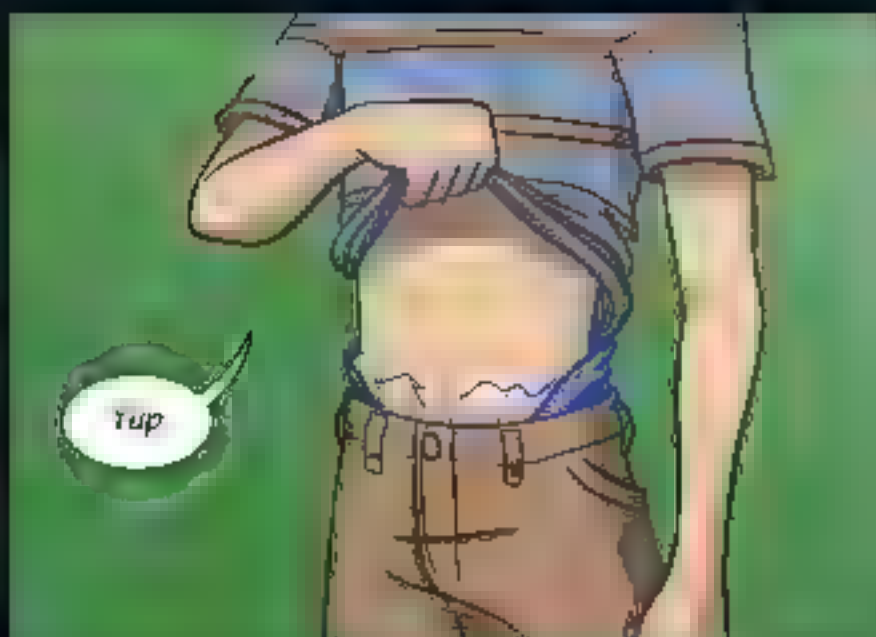


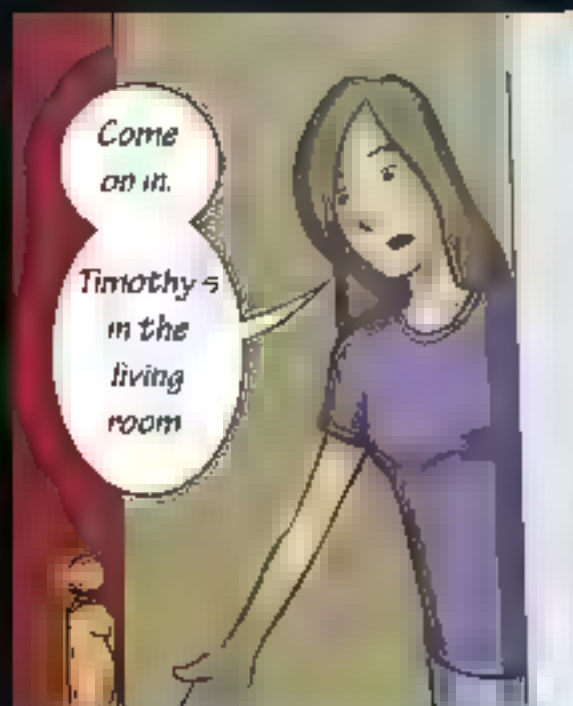


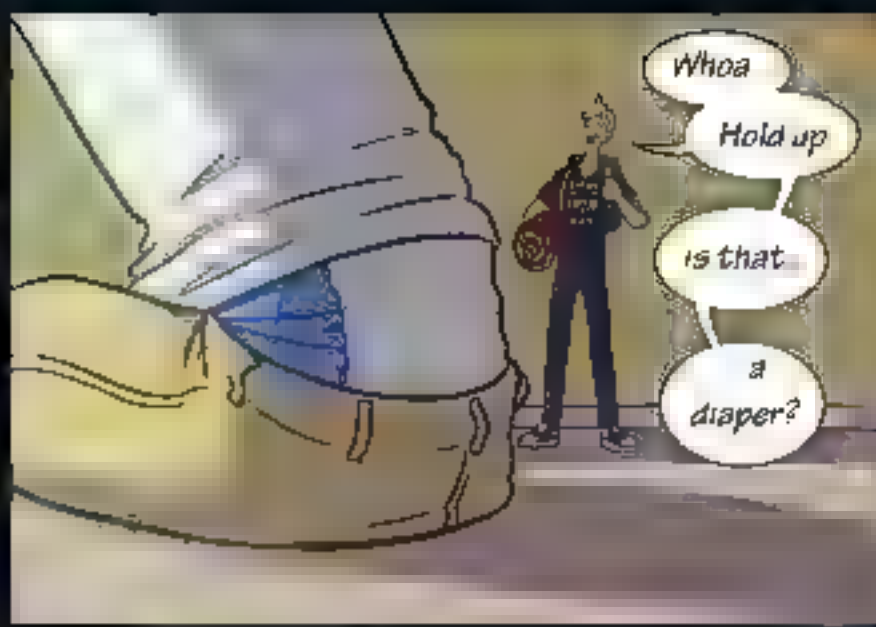




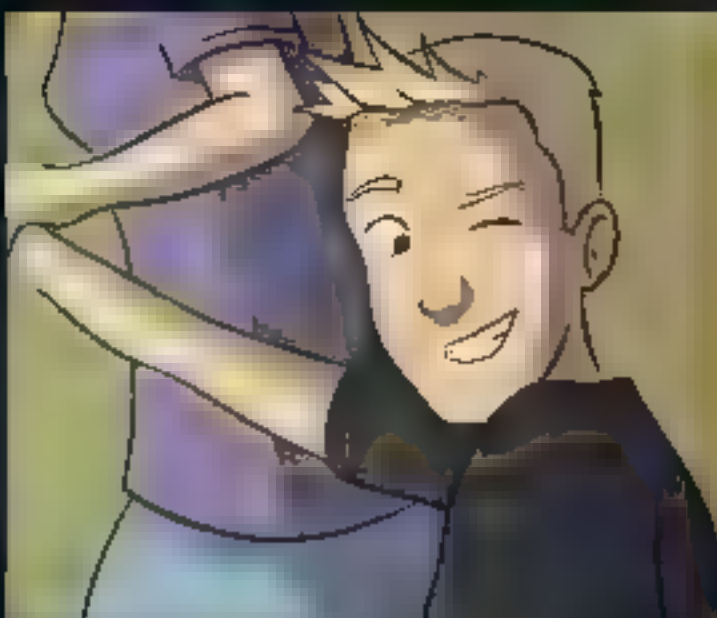


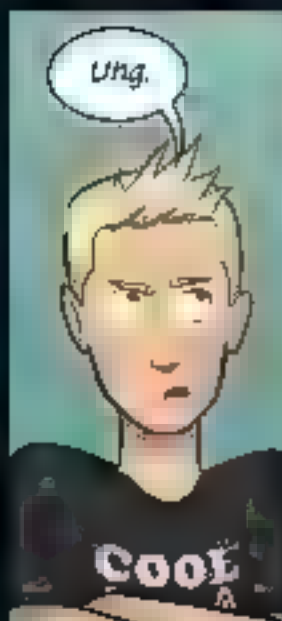


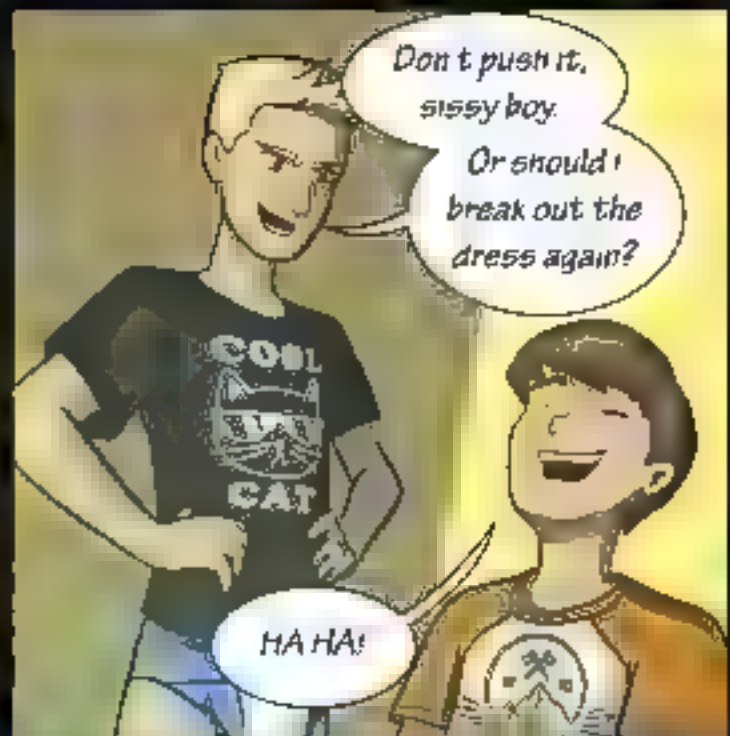
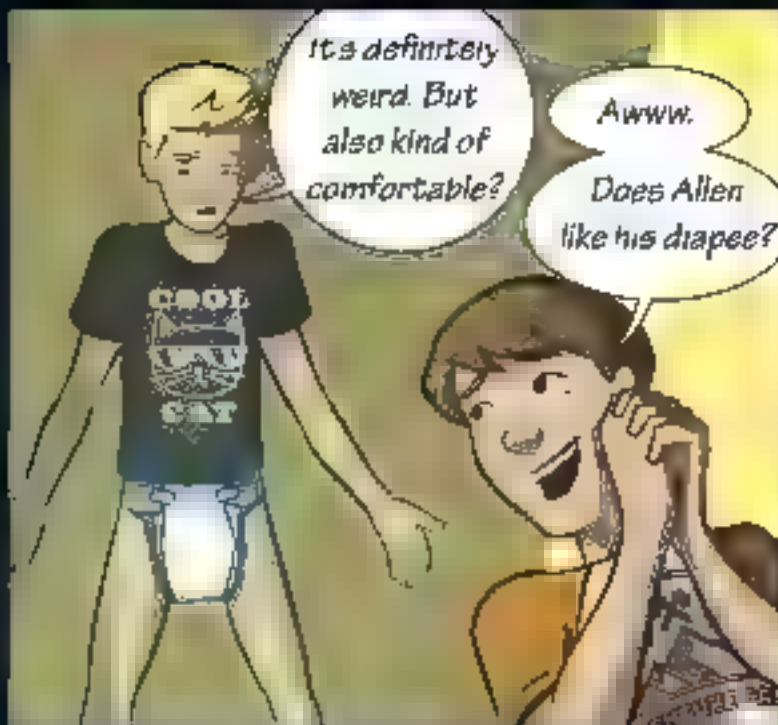
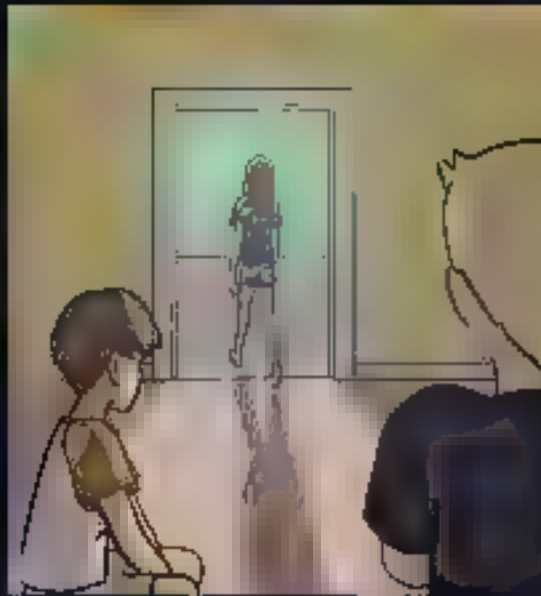
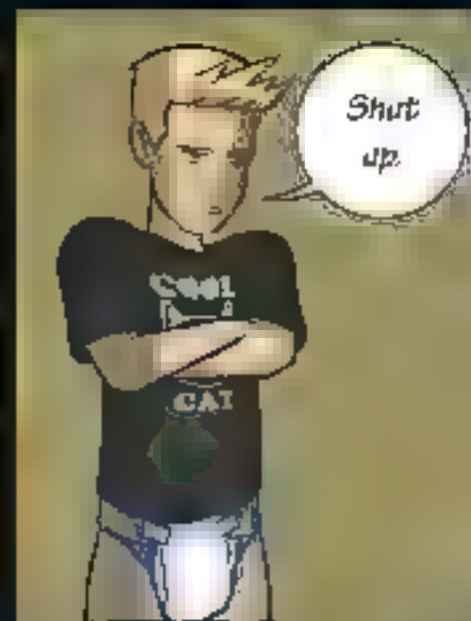


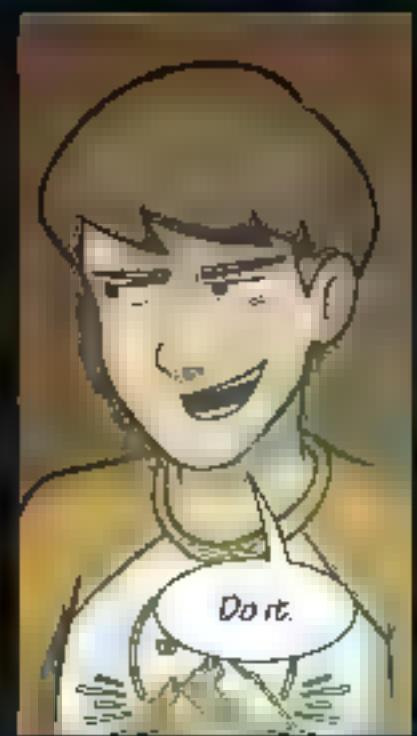


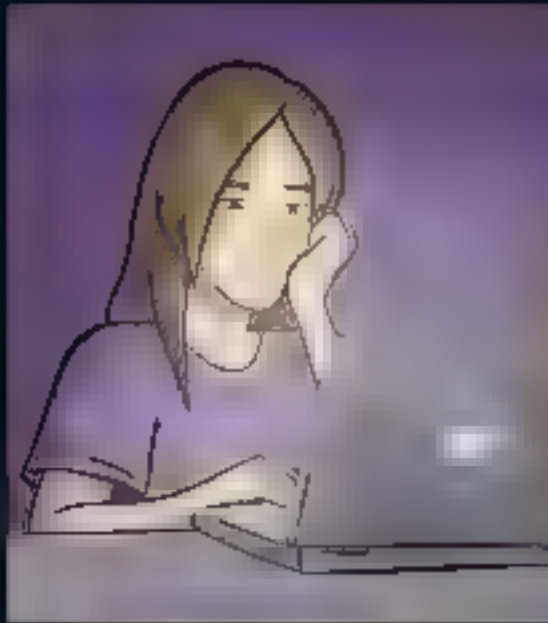












Timothy,
he's your
friend.

You can
change
him.

NO WAY!

I'm not
touching
Allen's
pee!

Maybe I
should just
go home.

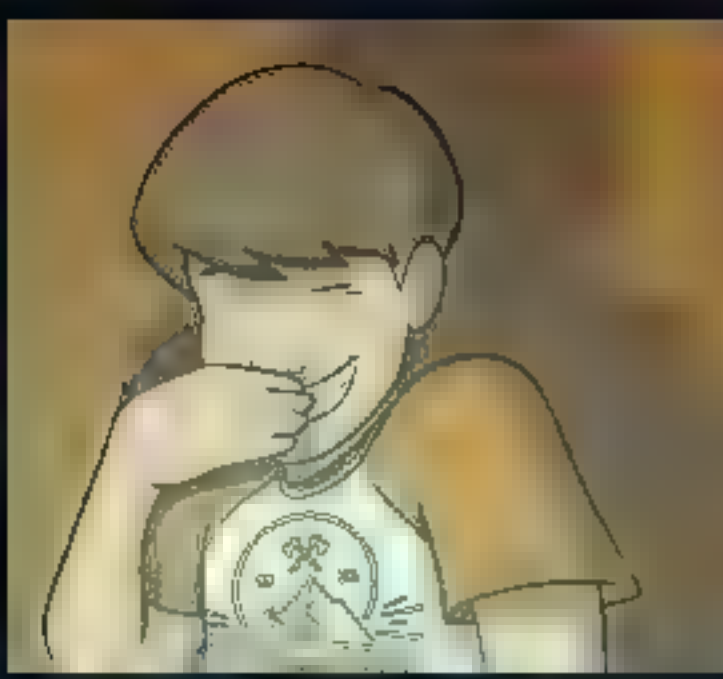
I need to
tell my mom
I have the
same problem
as Tim.

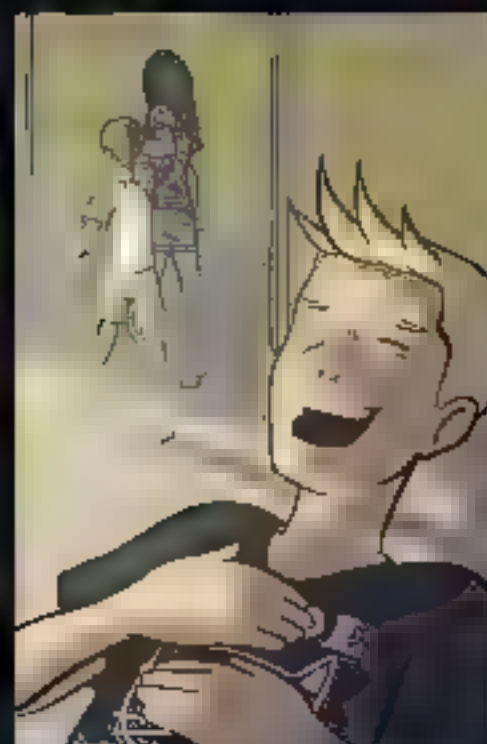
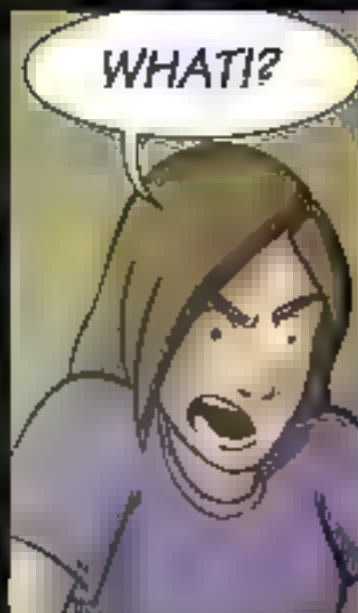
Uh

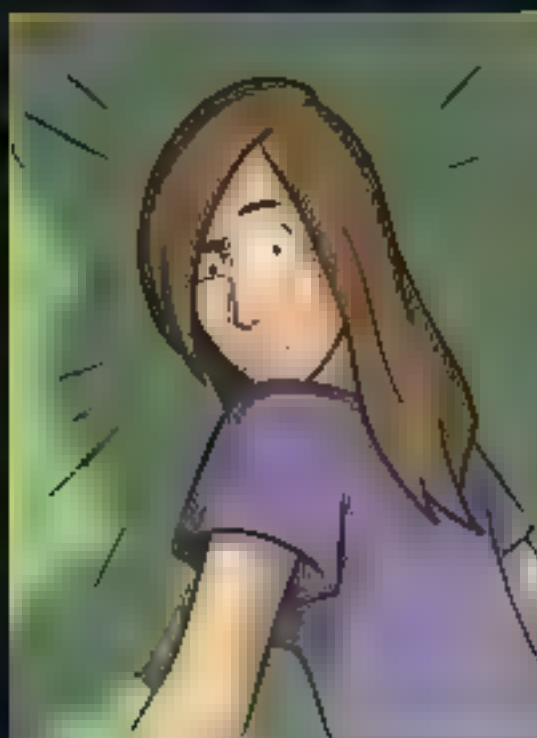
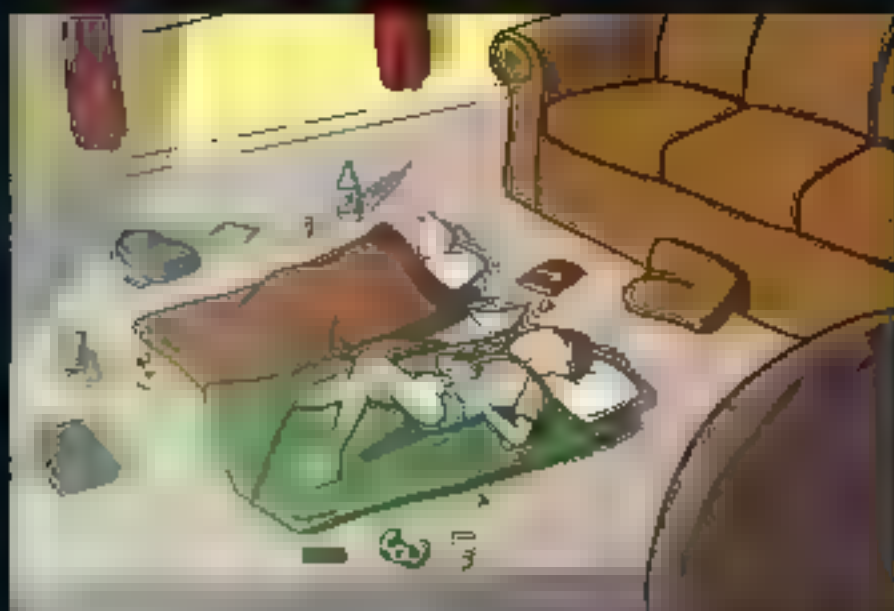
Wait.

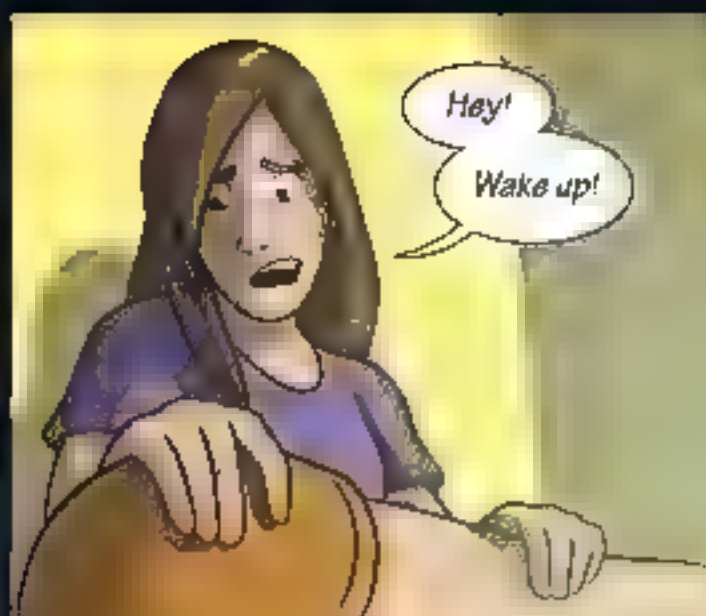
Sigh

Come on.











Did you actually
poop your pants?

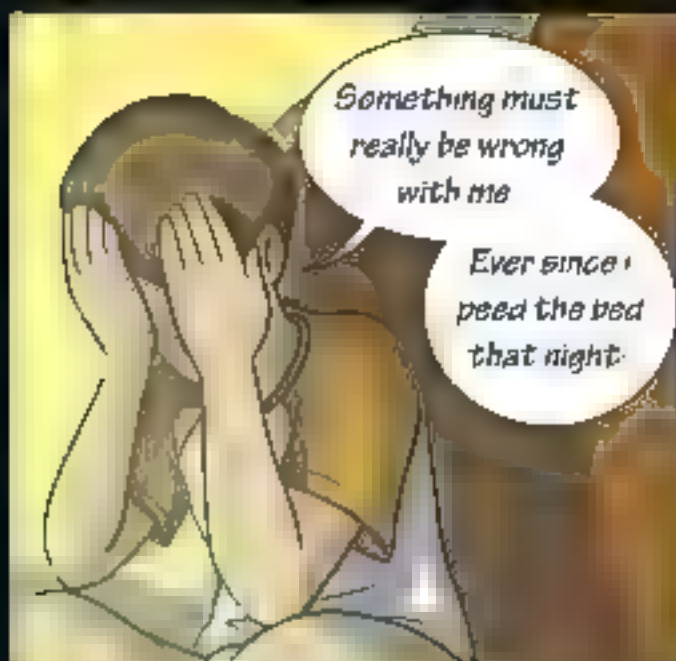


I don't know
what happened!

I'm sorry!



I can't freaking
believe this!



Something must
really be wrong
with me

Ever since I
peed the bed
that night.



Stop, Timothy!

No.

I'm tired of this.

There's nothing
wrong with you.



But I peed
the-

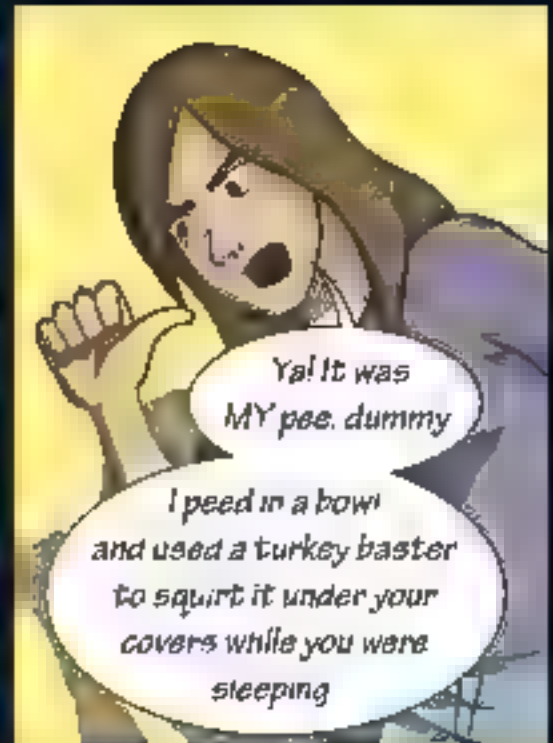
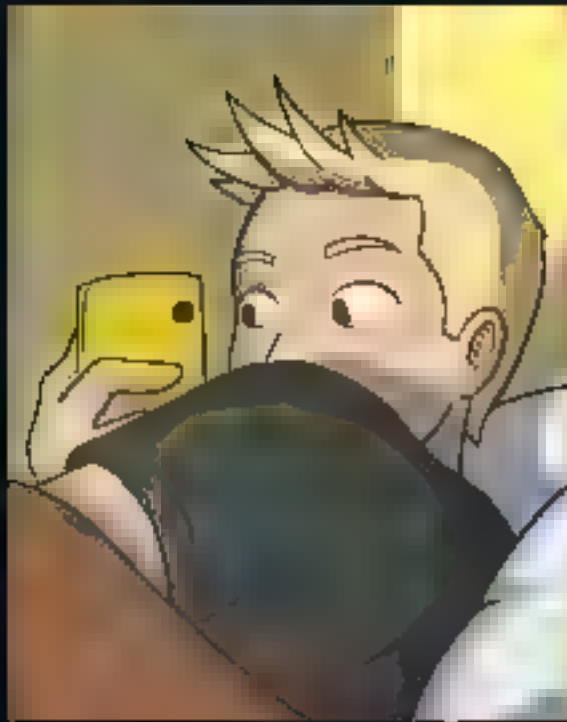
No!
You didn't.

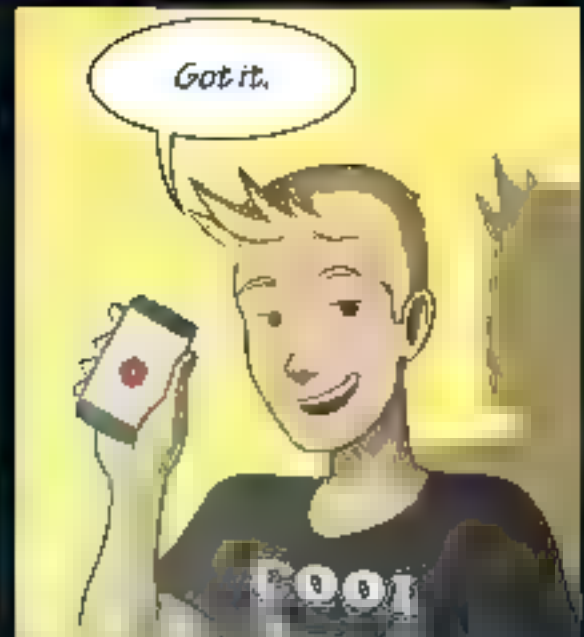
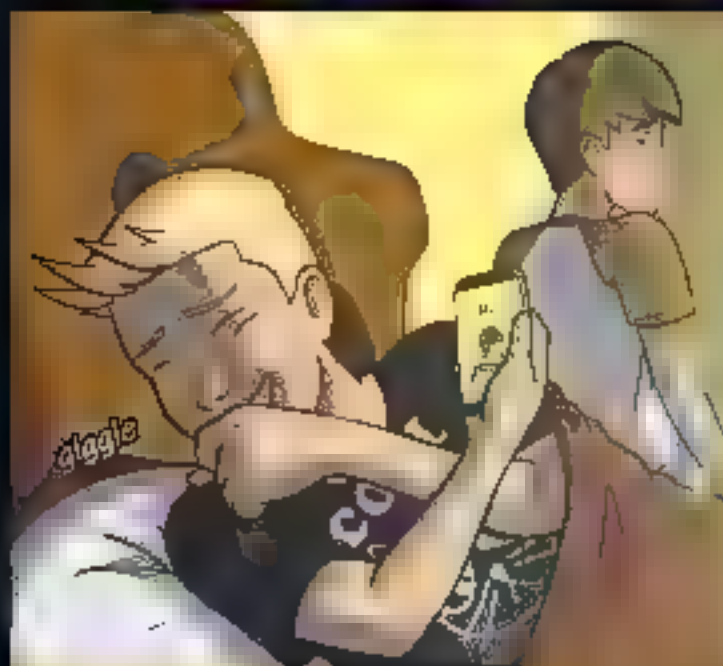
You didn't
peed the bed
OK?

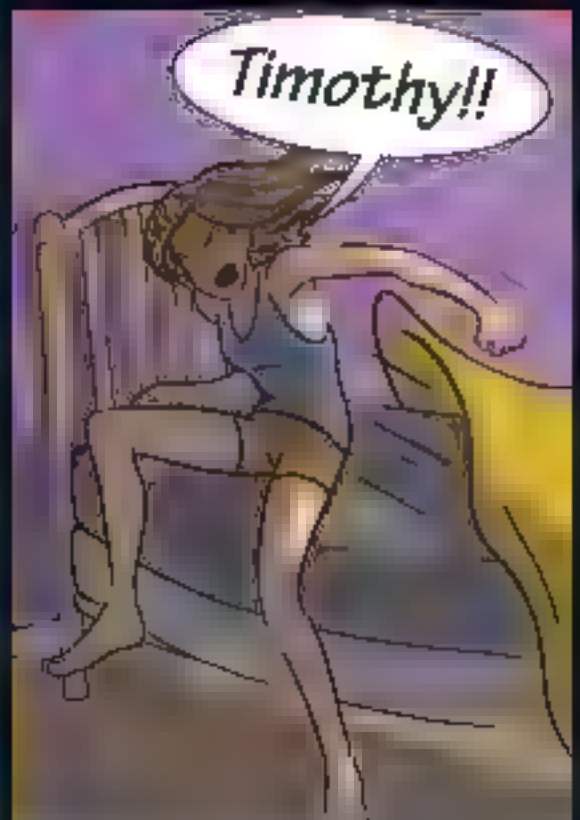
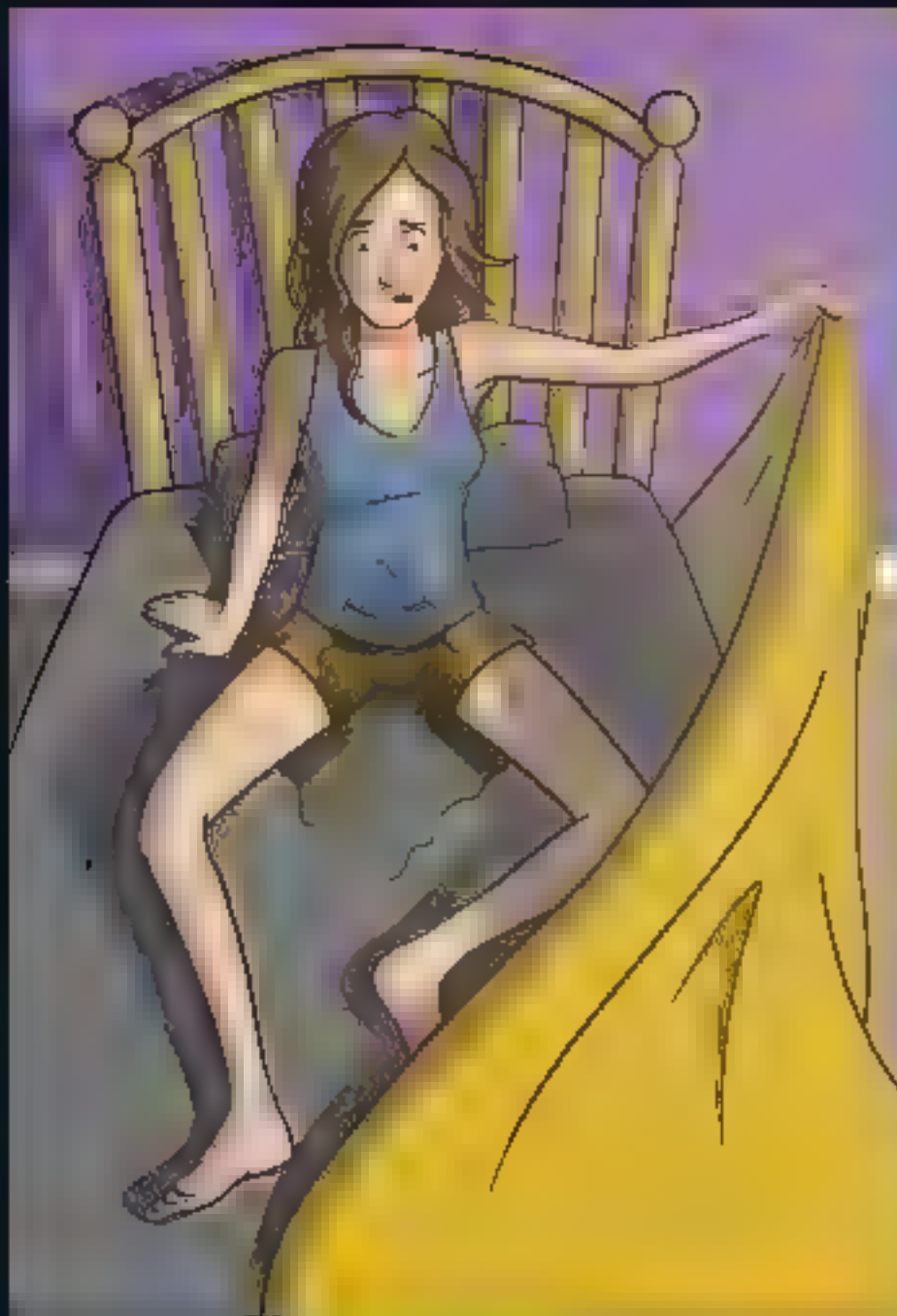
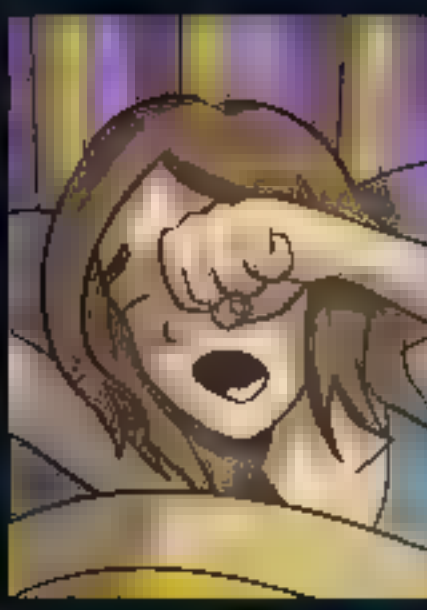
What do
you mean?

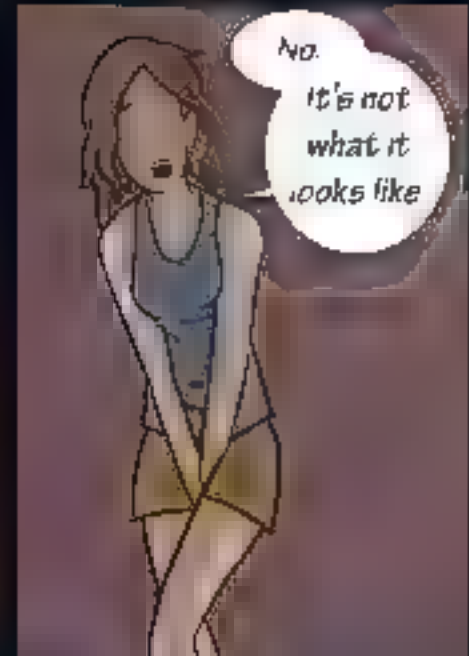


I poured the pee in
your bed that morning!





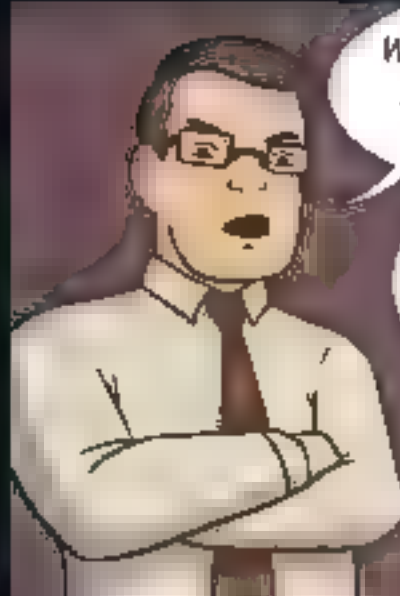






Are you
sure?

Because
it looks like
you wet your
pants



Which would be quite the
coincidence, all things
considered.

Your parents called us
this morning saying they
saw something very
interesting last night.

It was a video of you
admitting to forcing your
brother into wearing
diapers



I don't even
know what
you're talking
about.



That's ok
honey

It's perfectly
reasonable
for a little
girl like you
to not
understand.



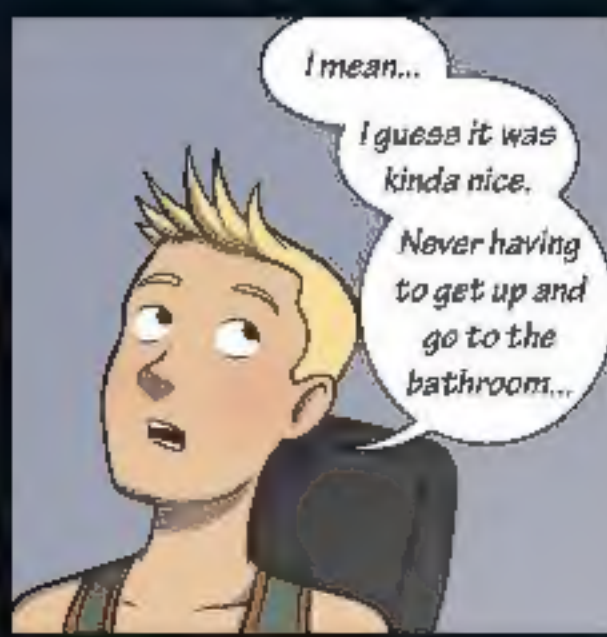
Let's just say it's safe to assume how you'll be
spending the rest of the summer





*Say cheese,
honey.*

*Just remember,
if you try anything
funny, all of your
friends will see this
online.*





THE END